

The WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
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WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*
BRAMWELL BOOTH *General*

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TORONTO, July 18th, 1925

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



Hundreds of Poor Children will this Year enjoy 'a holiday in the country' through the Efforts of The Salvation Army



SERVICE

EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS BY THE LATE MRS. BOOTH (THE ARMY MOTHER)

MORAL BALLAST NEEDED

COMPROMISE is a long word for give-and-take, and it is said to be the particular and peculiar genius of the Britisher. There is a disagreement about something or other, and being level-headed folk, taken as a whole, we argue the point and give way in certain respects in order to gain in others. Expressed in another term, we bargain. In some matters, of course, we cannot compromise if we would be true to ourselves. We dare not argue with our conscience, that inner prompting that guides us faithfully and well, like a rudder does a ship, provided we let it have its way. It is when we attempt to barter in moral affairs that we lose ground morally, and the distance lost is not always easily regained.

Character, even more than brain-power, is a contributory factor in the success or failure of many everyday activities. To use again a nautical simile, it is the ballast that steadies the craft. A vessel in a gale of wind would stand but a sorry chance of escape if there were nothing to give it stability. It would capsize and become a total loss. We have lived long enough to see many a wasted life, many a human derelict, because moral ballast was wanting. Brilliant fellows have become wrecks because they have compromised with evil.

You cannot face both ways at the same time any more than you can serve God and mammon, or be both Dives and Lazarus. You must take your place with one or the other. The forces of evil never guided a soul to happiness since the world was set spinning, and the sun warmed its surface. The only thing that passes all human understanding is the peace of God, which cannot be obtained by compromise. You must love God to get it, and you must love Him entirely. Surely the proposition is not a difficult one, despite temptation, for we have Christ's own promise that we shall not be tempted beyond that which we are able to combat.

LOSING THE FRAGRANCE

A BOTANIST found a beautiful plant by the wayside. He sat down to analyse it. He pulled it apart and examined every part under a microscope. When he had finished he could tell you the color of the flower, and its classification, the number of stamens and pistils and petals and bracts; but the life and the beauty and the fragrance of the plant was gone.

It is even thus that many treat the wondrous sayings of our Lord, and by so doing they lose the beauty and power of His Word.

I AM TO SPEAK to you for a few minutes on the service that God requires of His people. Think for a minute what that involves—a servant. What is it to be a servant, even in this free country, where servants are only engaged by the term, and only work for what they receive, and as long as they please? But what of the term used in the original sense, which means a slave, given up to the will, bound to the objects, pledged to the purposes and convenience of his master.

The idea of a servant doing only what he likes, choosing when he shall come to business and when he shall go away, or what department of your work he shall do—a servant, who carries out his own ideas and his own likes and dislikes in everything, without reference to his master's wishes or orders is unthinkable. You wouldn't keep such a man twenty-four hours. You would say to him, "You have mistaken your vocation." The very idea of service means the surrender of the will of the servant for the will of the master; the giving up, for the time being, of the personal freedom of the servant to the master.

Look at the servants of the Lord Jesus Christ! Can it be imagined that He requires less than a man requires from his fellows? Is this service less comprehensive? Does it embrace less abandonment of self and less consecration to the interests of God than you require of your servants towards you?

Just as God is greater than man, and just as our obligations to Him are infinitely beyond any obligations we can possibly owe to each other, so much more comprehensive and binding are His claims upon us. If you are the servant of God, or if you will pledge yourselves to-day to become His servant, you must renounce your own will and take His as the rule of your life. You must substitute His interests in place of your own. If you have not done that, however you may go through this world, you must stand on the left hand at last, as an unprofitable servant and be cast into outer darkness.

If there was one truth that Jesus Christ labored more persistently to inculcate into the minds of His disciples than another, it was this—that they were not, in any sense, their own; that they absolutely belonged to Him, body, soul and spirit. If they were stewards, they were to hold their stewardship for Him; if they were husbands they were to cultivate their ground for Him. If they possessed talents they were to improve their talents for Him. If they possessed money they were to use it for His interests and not their own. This is assumed in every single parable, and is implied in every bit of His teaching. His people were to live henceforth on the earth to promote the interests of His Kingdom and the glory of His Name.

What is the next thing service involves? When you have renounced your will to your master and put yourself at his disposal, what is the next thing he expects from you? He expects you will practically carry out his will—that is that you will go and do what he wants you to do. You might sit in the counting-house complimenting him from morning till night. You might even sing those words, with respect to him, "Here my all I bring to thee," but if you did not carry out his instructions and do his work he would soon dismiss you. He would say, "Away with your empty compliments; what about those accounts? What about the factory I committed to your care? What are you doing with the goods? What about your stewardship? I like you to have these sentiments and nice feelings, but I didn't hire you to sit singing for me; I hired you to work for me."

A DEPENDABLE, WILLING SERVANT

What the Lord wants is that you shall go about the business to which He sets you, not asking for an easy post, nor grumbling at a hard one. Not saying, "Lord, I never engaged to do this." Like the servant we sometimes get into our houses. All goes smoothly till the child gets the whooping cough or the measles, then she comes to you and says, "I didn't bargain for this." She is not a servant for sickness. She is only a servant for fine weather. Are there not multitudes who act just the same towards the Lord Jesus? All goes smoothly till persecution arises, because of the Word, or of their profession of the Master; then they say good-bye, or, if they don't say good-bye, they pocket their profession, and betray Him in their hearts.

The Lord is tired of this mockery, this farce, and He says, "I will provoke you to jealousy by a people who are not a people, and I will anger you with a foolish nation, seeing that you will not be My servants in truth, and that the great mass of you will not follow Me in holiness; I will raise up a people from the gutters, and slums, gin-palaces and public houses. I will make a people for Myself, who will."

Will any other kind of service be of any good when you are dying? Face it—face it! Will any other service be of any use at the bar of God?

MUST BE FAITHFUL

Then, lastly, a servant must be faithful to the interests and reputation of his master. Did you ever have a wicked, slandering servant? If so, I need not descant on the consequences of the course of such a servant.

It is involved in being a good servant that he shall be faithful to the reputation of his master, that he shall look after his interests as he would if they were his own.

Let Us Sing

Tune—"Storm the forts," 273. Song Book, 536.

Soldiers of our God, arise!
The day is drawing nearer;
Shake the slumber from your eyes,
The light is growing clearer.
Sit no longer idly by,
While the heathen millions die,
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for Jesus.

CHORUS

Storm the forts of darkness
Bring them down, bring them down
(Repeat).

Pull down the devil's kingdom,
Where'er he holds dominion;
Storm the forts of darkness, bring them down.

Glory, honor to the Lamb,
Praise and power to the Lamb;
Glory, honor, praise and power,
Be for ever to the Lamb!

See the brazen hosts of hell,
Art and power employing;
More than human tongue can tell,
Blood-bought souls destroying,
Hark! from ruin's ghastly road,
Victims groan beneath their load,
Forward, O ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus.

KILLING their DELIVERER

"FOR YOUR LIVES!" cried the Portuguese captain to a band of naked Negroes, as he pointed to an English ship which had been in hot chase of him for some hours. "Fight for your lives!" he cried out, as he saved each man a weapon. And the deluded and terrified negroes did as they were told, and in doing so they wounded and killed their best friends, who had come to deliver them. So Jesus came to set the captives of sin free, but the very men He loved and came to set free rejected Him, and cast Him forth out of their midst.

Our Query Corner



THE SABBATH DAY

Question: You say the Ten Commandments are binding. Why, then, do we keep the Sabbath day on the first instead of the seventh day of the week?

Answer: Jesus Christ rose from the grave on the first day of the week, and ours is a resurrection religion, is it not? God said, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." He told us "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work," and commanded that we rest upon the seventh. He did not say which day was to be considered as the seventh. It is deplorable that all peoples do not unite in an agreement as to which day shall be kept as the Sabbath, not because it matters which day is kept, but because it would be better if all worshipped on the same day. God's Word tells us that the "Letter killeth, but the spirit maketh alive," and it is the spirit of setting aside a day for special worship and meditation of God that He desires from us.

SOMETHING WRONG

Question: Man writes—"I am trying to be a Christian, but I feel as though I had some other work to do, besides what I am doing. Twenty years ago I wanted to be a missionary, but could not go to school long enough, and now I feel as if I wanted to do something—what, I don't know. I feel as if something is wrong somewhere, but I don't know where."

Answer: Go to The Salvation Army Headquarters in your place and see what they are doing. Get acquainted with the Officers. They will be glad to help you in any way you need. They will send them to do so. If after seeing the Officers and their spirit you feel led to be a Christian, do not hesitate, but tell the Officers. They will lead you to be an Officer, do

OPENING and DEDICATION of EXTENSION to OUR WOMEN'S HOSPITAL

(65 BLOOR STREET EAST, TORONTO)

THE COMMISSIONER Presides, and Mayor Foster Emphasises The Army's Value to the Community

A NOTHER impressive development in our Women's Social Work in Canada East was registered and celebrated on Tuesday, June 30th, when the doors of The Salvation Army Women's Hospital on Bloor Street east, Toronto, were thrown open and a thoroughly delighted group of visitors inspected the enlarged premises of our parent Canadian Maternity Hospital which is now twenty years old.

Carnations and peonies bloomed throughout the building for this special occasion, lending a cheerful dash of color to the shining whiteness of linen and enamel and the soft, cream-tinted walls. Aluminum utensils and pretty dishes in the three diet kitchens stood in readiness, while four of the twenty cribs in the nursery were already vibrating with the kicks and cries of sturdy infants. The surgery and labor-room are completely modern in every detail, and one of the special points of pride is the very fine sterilizing apparatus. Only gynecological cases will be treated in the surgical department.

As a result of the extensive alterations, renovations and additions the Hospital will now have accommodation for fifty-five patients, while the equipment has been brought into line with up-to-date developments in medical science. Formerly the Bloor Street Hospital received Maternity cases only, and no fewer than six thousand little tots first saw the light of day from under its roof. As at present equipped, the new Hospital provides for fourteen surgical cases on its top floor.

The original building faced on Bloor Street and was merely a private residence when first purchased. Our work has entirely outgrown these small premises, and it was found necessary to buy four houses on Hayden Street, which runs parallel to Bloor, thus giving the Hospital a frontage on two streets. The four storey building now completed gives a very imposing appearance to the Hospital; it is fitted up with large wards, offices for the executive staff, waiting and rest rooms, and a clinic for outpatients.

Commissioner Sowton, supported by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, presided at the Inauguration Ceremony which took place in one of the public wards. After an opening hymn, and a prayer offered by the Chief Secretary, our Territorial Leader briefly described the situation, and showed the need for the extensive additions to the old building at a cost of nearly \$140,000. Of this amount \$80,000 has already been subscribed, leaving a balance of \$60,000 to be met. The Commissioner expressed his pleasure on the completion of the alterations, and stated that The Salvation Army in Canada East views this new extension with justifiable pride.

Dr. Goodechild followed with a very happy recital of the excellent service to the public that has already been rendered. The doctor has been with us in this work for fifteen years, and speaks with authority. He predicted a splendid future for the Women's Hospital, and spoke of the fulfilling of a hope that has lasted many years. His genial manner and unfeigned good humor make his services all the more appreciated. The doctor feelingly referred to the services of The Army Nurses, and complimented the Staff on their painstaking efforts with all

classes of patients. He said those not in a position to pay are accorded the same treatment as those financially able to do so.

The Mayor of Toronto, T. Foster, Esq., extended his very hearty congratulations to The Salvation Army on this latest advance, and mentioned how impossible it is to over-estimate the amount of actual good being done by The Army in every city and by means of its varied institutions. The Salvation Army, he said, has earned the esteem and goodwill of every citizen by consistent service rendered to needy people, and an unflinching response to all calls for assistance. He prophesied that the present building will be found totally inadequate in years to come, and that the increased demand for accommodation will compel the erection of larger buildings.

The visitors were given the opportunity of inspecting the Hospital at the close of the ceremony. Another link is thus formed in the lengthening chain of Salvation Army activities in this country. May the blessing of God be upon it and upon all who dwell for a while beneath its roof.

Staff-Captain Clara Ball, the Superintendent, is one of The Army's most accomplished Matrons in the Dominion, and supported as she is by a splendid Staff, it is felt that under her direction the Hospital will become not only increasingly attractive but increasingly efficient.

Salvation Army Maternity Hospitals are located in Windsor, London, Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, St. John, Halifax, Sydney, C.B., and St. John's, Newfoundland, and they render a tireless and priceless ministry to the women and children of their several communities.

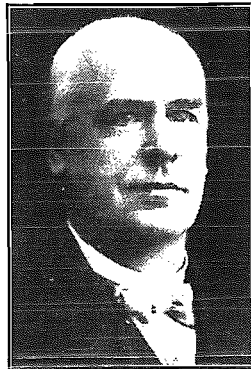
During the past five years it has been found necessary to erect a number of new Hospital buildings, so great has been the demand upon the accommodation, and there is still further need for expansion, particularly in the sections which care for unmarried mothers and their babies. Some idea of the volume of our Hospital care will be gained from the statement that 3,398 patients entered our wards last year, and 2,224 births were registered.

Perhaps one might enquire as to what special benefit there would be for an expectant mother to attend a Salvation Army Hospital during her confinement. Well, chiefly because of the fine type of Christian service which is there rendered. The Salvation Army Officer-Nurse is a woman who has, first of all, had her life spiritually changed by the grace of God. Therefore her service is prompted by love rather than by remuneration. In fact, her pay is so small as to appear ridiculous in the estimation of the world of wage-earners. She has consecrated her life to the good of her fellow travelers along the highway that leads to eternity, and in the wonderful vigil of anxious nights, in the nerve-testing hours spent in the operating theatre, she is faithful to that consecration. To the weak she brings strength, to the defenceless she is a bulwark and a refuge, to the child handicapped by early evils, she is a friend in need and in deed.

The testimony of all physicians who know is to the thorough efficiency of our staffs, and the economy of our business management.



THE STAFF OF THE SALVATION ARMY WOMEN'S HOSPITAL,
BLOOR STREET, TORONTO



Mayor Thomas Foster

GRACE MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
Morris St., Halifax, N.S.
MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
27 Mountain Ave., W. Hamilton, Ont.
MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
55 Riverview Ave., London, Ont.
MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
520 Outremont St., Montreal, P.Q.

The Salvation Army Hospitals in Canada East

MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
1156 Wellington St., Ottawa, Ont.

EVANGELINE MATY HOSPITAL
260 Princess St., St. John, N.B.

WOMEN'S HOSPITAL,
47 Byng Ave., Sydney, Cape Breton.
WOMEN'S HOSPITAL,
65 Bloor St., E. Toronto, Ont.
GRACE HOSPITAL,
London & Crawford Sts. Windsor, Ont.
GRACE MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
St. John's, Newfld.

UNDER ONE FLAG

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

runners, he proceeded to within twenty metres of the hole, then realizing that the ice under him was too thin to go any farther he got out of the sledge, and lying down flat on the ice crept along pushing the sledge before him to where the children were. Drawing the sledge to within reach of the boy, who was now so exhausted that he was unable to hold out any longer, the Staff-Captain urged him to take hold of the end. The boy did so and was drawn on to the ice in safety and, following the instructions of the Staff-Captain, crept towards the shore. To save the girl was a more difficult matter. Following the same procedure the Staff-Captain endeavored to draw her out of the water, but as he did so the ice gave under him and he, too, was thrown in. An effort was then made to get a boat out from the shore and, in the meantime, two cars were thrown to the Staff-Captain. These he placed under the arms of the girl, so that she could not possibly sink

she reduced the charge to 1,500 lira. At this centre the Officers ate and prayed and from it the Commander directed operations. One day the lady came to say that whilst she was praying God told her to hand 1,500 lira as her contribution to the effort. So the financial difficulties were overcome. During this Campaign the literature sales have been astounding, and thousands of people have been reached with the message of Salvation through that medium. On the last Sunday afternoon special street tactics were adopted. Within three hours 2,324 pamphlets—containing facts about The Army and its message—were sold, whilst the crowds listened to red-hot Salvation truths. As the Officers returned to the Hall a taxi cab crept up behind the carriage in which the Salvationists were being driven, and one of the party inside the former snatched the flag—which was to have been presented at the final Meeting—and snapped the staff. Fortunately Major Ebbs had

district. The Army work proved to be more firmly established than he anticipated.

After visiting our Juvenile Adult Criminal Home at Bangkok, the Superintendent of the Jail wrote in the visitors' book:

"Found inmates quite contented—saw food which looked very appetising—the work turned out certainly of better appearance than the average articles made in the Jail—the place is decidedly interesting and one would like to see it much larger."

Dividing into three companies, two composed of men and one of women, the Cadets in training at Lahore recently went on a nine days' boom march in the Amir, Batala and Dehra Baba Nanak Divisions. They covered a distance of 279 miles and held eighty-two Meetings, which were attended by some 10,000 people. Twelve new Candidates were secured and 173 sought Salvation. At the conclusion of the march the three brigades met at Batala, where Lieutenant Commissioner Toft, the Territorial Commander, conducted "A Day of Salvation" in the Booth-Tucker Hall. There were sixty seekers.

A special Campaign, held in the Eastern Territory, has resulted in two hundred and forty-five men and women at the mercy-seat, seven new branches of Young Peoples' Work being started, sixty-two Adherents accepted, and thirty-one Soldiers and Recruits enrolled.

A Hindu Festival was recently in progress in a village near Am during which one hundred goats and sheep were sacrificed. On the Sunday, Officers and Soldiers from The Army Farm in the neighborhood, went into the vicinity of the Festival and conducted Meetings. They were well received and attracted a large audience.

Recently an Exhibition was held at Najibabad Settlement, concerning which the Officer in charge writes: "His Excellency the Governor of The United Provinces opened the Exhibition and inspected the stalls. He was very interested in our stall and made enquiries respecting our work among the Criminal Tribes. Our Industries were awarded the only 'Special Prize Class Medal'. There were more than two hundred babies in the Baby Show, among them being sixteen of our Bhamu babies. Three First Class Medals were given, one of our Bhamu babies being among the recipients. The other babies were all given small prizes."

The death of the late Lord Rawlinson following an operation, removes a staunch friend of our Work. The Army, he said, "Justly claims the support of us all; it touches a stratum of the population with which few of us come in contact, and yet which is the one above all others crying out for our help. In no country is the Salvation Army more needed and appreciated than in India."

DENMARK

Mothers' Day, which when first inaugurated in Denmark, called forth a certain amount of ridicule, is now much appreciated and has become an annual event of growing importance.



HOLLAND

A NEW SLUM POST has been opened at The Hague by His Worship the Mayor, J. A. M. Pattin, Esq., who spoke warmly of the work done by Commandant Scherer and her helpers. She and her fellow Officers, he said, have chosen to live in the midst of poverty and misery and have given up their whole beings to serve the poor. Others have reasoned and theorised—Commandant Scherer and her workers have set to work to solve the slum problem in a practical way. At the beginning of slum operations at this Post, only two Officers were employed, but the work has now grown to such an extent that eight Officers are kept more than fully occupied, and to meet the demands of this growing work larger premises have become a necessity. The new buildings comprise fourteen rooms, included in which are bedrooms for children and Staff, play room, dining hall, bathrooms, Officers' rooms, a Senior Hall with seating capacity for one hundred and fifty people, and a smaller Young People's Hall. It is hoped that it will be possible to add yet another building for the purposes of an Eventide Home.

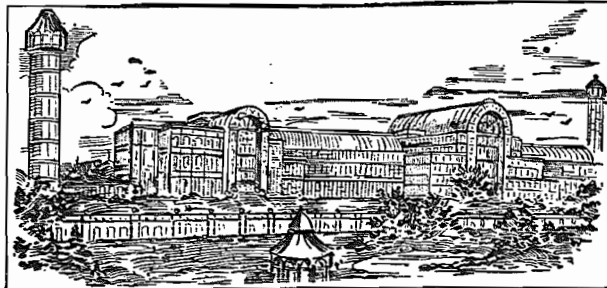
FINLAND

While a Meeting was in progress in Helsingfors III. Hall, a drunken man, accompanied by his two boys, entered the building. During the Prayer Meeting the elder lad went to the mercy-seat and, finding deliverance, prayed for his unhappy father. Soon his four-year-old brother knelt beside him at the pointment. This was too much for the father, and he quickly joined them. All three found Salvation. The father is giving evidence of a changed life.

At Karis five men, reputed to be the most hopeless drunkards in the district, have been converted. So great is the change in them that many people feel that a miracle has been wrought.

During the past Winter Meetings have been held weekly in Helsingfors for Russians, and these have been greatly appreciated. A classroom at the Training Garrison was utilised for these gatherings. The last Meeting of the series, conducted by the Commissioner, was attended by about seventy persons—the accommodation of the room being strained to its utmost capacity.

Staff-Captain Walker, Principal of the Training Garrison, saved two children from drowning at the risk of losing his life. A boy and girl were walking on the ice between two islands when suddenly it gave way beneath them and they were plunged into the water. Many people were in the vicinity, but so dangerous was it to attempt to save them, that no one but the Staff-Captain went to the rescue. Using a borrowed sledge, one of the



Salvationists of the British Territory Celebrated Founder's Day at the Crystal Palace

before the boat reached her, and having done his utmost to provide for her safety, he swam towards the shore pushing the ice before him, reaching it after swimming for fifteen minutes in the icy water, by means of a bridge which was pushed out to him. The Staff-Captain's brave deed calmed forth much admiration.

ITALY

A three weeks' campaign at Milan conducted by Major Ebbs, Commander for Italy, accompanied by a number of Officers and the Cadets, proved a great success. Plans were carefully laid so that the whole of the city was visited, and not a shop, drinking saloon, cafe or open house escaped The Salvation Army invaders. The Meetings were well attended and thirty-seven seekers came to the mercy-seat. Four Candidates, two

another Flag in reserve, and the interest in its Dedication was increased rather than diminished by the seemingly hostile action.

NORWAY

There are signs of Revival in many districts. At Kristiansand (Southern Division) fifty seekers are reported in one Meeting, whilst at Hammetst, the most northern town in the world, there have been fifty-seven captives during the Winter, eleven new Soldiers made, and ten Recruits enrolled. Similarly, all the Corps in Christiania are able to report numbers of men and women at the mercy-seat.

INDIA

An Officer stationed in one of our oldest Corps reports a visit from a representative of the Arya Samaj



SEGÉLY KIÁLTÁS

AZ ÖRVADSEREG MAGYARORSZÁGI HIVATALOS KÖZLÖNYE.

Alapítvány: MÓDOR WILLIAM.

2. évfolyam. C. száma.	South Bromwell Market LONDON E.C. 3. 101, Essex Street.	Magyarországi Vöröskereszt ELKÉRŐK: Ált. Főoszt. 50. Oszt. — egyet. oszt. 60. Oszt. Egyes. oszt. Ált. 3000. korszak.	1925. Június 16.
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Facsimile of Title of "The War Cry" for Hungary; the latest addition to The Army's editorial family.

women and two men, were secured, the former of whom will enter the Training Garrison in October.

Difficulty was at first experienced in obtaining suitable accommodation, a lady at length being willing to provide this for twenty lira. Eventually

people, who requested the names of all our Soldiers and Adherents. These the Officer was unable to supply, but told his visitor he might make enquiries for himself. He did so, but finding the majority of the people were Salvationists he quickly left the

UNITED UNDER THE FLAG AT NAPANEE

Captain James Stevens and
Captain Nellie Thomas

THE GRACE UNITED CHURCH of Napanee was the scene of a most interesting service on the evening of Wednesday, June 10th. The occasion was the wedding of Captain Nellie Thomas, C.O. of the local Corps, to Captain James Stevens of Fenelon Falls. Lieut.-Colonel Walton conducted the service in bright Army style.

The spacious auditorium was filled with relatives and friends of the contracting parties. Belleville Band was present and enlivened the proceedings. Captain Court, of Prescott, read a suitable portion of Scripture, and Sister A. Brown, of Barcourt, Toronto, rendered a pleasing solo, as did also Captain Jean Brown, who had been assisting the bride for the past nine months.

Captain Church, of the Training



CAPTAIN AND MRS. STEVENS

Garrison, spoke on behalf of the groom and also read a number of congratulatory messages, including telegrams from Commissioner Scott, Colonel Powley, Colonel Miller, Montreal Divisional Staff, East Toronto Divisional Staff, and others. The bride and groom also addressed the gathering, declaring their intention to serve God and The Army with increasing fidelity. At the reception Mayor King gave a short address.

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER than WORDS

MANY complimentary words are spoken about The Army and its Soldiers, but few, if any, have the charm and finally which invested the action of a little girl seen on a



CAPTAIN AND MRS. A. DIXON,
united under The Flag at Darnford,
on June 17th, and now stationed at
Cochrane.

London street recently. She might have been five years old and her arms were full of somewhat faded flowers. Her shoe-lace was undone and her dress was undisturbed. Crowds of people were passing to and fro and she anxiously scrutinized the passing faces until she was confronted by a tall Salvationist. Without the slightest hesitation she stood in his way and, lifting the foot with its dangling lace, she looked up into his eyes, not saying a word. As the tall man knelt on the pavement and tied the little lady's lace he wondered whose kindness had earned for him the privilege of possessing her confidence.

What is Holiness?

6. GOD'S IMAGE RESTORED

INSTRUCTIVE

SERIES

by

**Mrs.
Booth**

His work in the hearts of those who have responded to His love, is the work of restoration. He wills and He is able to restore in them His image. They are to be "blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke" (Philippians 2:15).

The skill of the surgeon cannot avail the patient unless he places himself unreservedly in the surgeon's hand; and the highest work of God in the soul can only be effected when the will is entirely submitted to Him.

HOLINESS ONLY POSSIBLE WHEN

This work of restoration can only be accomplished when we work together with God. "For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure" (Philippians 2:13).

All the difficulties in the way of your becoming holy centre around the attitude of your own will. I have already said this; but I want to make this plain beyond all mistaking—if you would be holy, not only must you make no resistance to God's will, but you must add your will to His.

How is it with you, my Comrade—Bandsman, Songster, Soldier, or friend? Your rebellion against God ceased from the moment of your conversion. Your past is forgiven and forgotten, blotted out, your active warfare against God is over. You have laid down your arms at His feet. This may all be gloriously true of you, and yet you may be without the Blessing of a Clean Heart.

Are you mourning because of the dreaded power of temptation, and because of weakness when tempted? To be holy is not to be free from temptation but to meet each onslaught of the enemy with confidence strong in the might of a warrior who ever overcomes the enemy.

Holiness ensures unflinching triumph in temptation.

THE TEMPTER'S PRIME ENDEAVOR

The enemy's endeavor is to corrupt the will. The danger to the tempted soul—the danger of falling—lies in a possible assent of the will. God's child never attains Holiness while in the hour of temptation he wills to sin.

Those who like to play with temptation do not attain Holiness. They often lose all desire to be holy, and even lose faith in a possible state of Holiness.

Some of my readers know that before the fight with a particular temptation is over, sometimes, alas! without having entered into serious conflict with the enemy, their will ranges itself on the side of the tempter. They will to sin. The temptation finds in them something akin, some weak spot. They do not put on the whole armor of God, because they do not wholeheartedly desire that the victory shall be His. Yet it cannot be said of them that they are without light, for when the temptation

has passed, triumphing over them, they inwardly mourn, they are self-condemned. They know that they have done, said, or thought that which is inconsistent with obedience to God.

Let the will take the right attitude towards sin, and victory is assured. One who understands the power of temptation has said, "It takes two to make a temptation. The temptation I'm afraid of is the one I'm ready for before it comes by hankering after it." Yes, it takes two to provide an overmastering temptation, and one of the two is the will of the tempted.

SNARED BY THE TRAPPER

In one of our publications of 1900 are the following words: "I know that Satan goes about seeking whom he may devour, but, while he tempts us, how often have we tempted him? Stealing on unawares, like a lion crouching to the leap, with sudden and unlooked for spring, he may throw himself upon us; but how often have we cast ourselves in his way?"

Oh, how many souls are snared by the tempter just as the wild animal is snared by the trapper! The animal walks around the trap sniffing at the bait. Instinct and experience warn it to be cautious, but finally desire, born of hunger, overmasters it. In the holy soul there is no desire for any bait the enemy may throw. The will is perfectly united with the will of God, and no lingering hunger for the forbidden remains.

God wills that you shall be holy. Do you will to be holy? Let me be careful not to mislead you one. I am not asking you to trust in your unaided will, but to bestow your will upon God, that it may be bound up with His purposes.

Holiness can never be an involuntary state. Only by the exercise of our own will can we benefit by the provision made by God to make us holy.

Holiness is character. Character, in the usually accepted meaning of the term, is not born, it is acquired. It is the result of self-schooling or self-indulgence, the direct outcome of personal effort that is uplifting or debasing.

Character is formed by the life that is lived. The holy character can only be acquired in the same way.

"The strength of a man's virtue is not to be measured by the efforts he makes under pressure, but by his ordinary character"; and in the same way the strength of our Holiness must be gauged by our perpetual victory of spirit over the petty temptations, the small trials and difficulties which we meet with every day.

THE TEST OF HOLINESS

The test of the pitcher is that it shall hold water, and the test of Holiness is that it should perfectly bear the strain of daily life. Does your ordinary everyday conduct prove to all who know you that you are a man or a woman, a girl or a boy, of holy life? If you will to be holy, neither men nor devils, circumstances nor temptations, will prevent you from becoming holy. The Blessing of a Clean Heart will be yours when you are able to say with your whole heart:

Take my will, it is Thine own,

It shall be Thy royal throne.

(To be continued)



Eric, the Viking Boy

By Penrush,

five smaller brothers, was eager to hear the details. "Tell us," Oscar asked, "how you happened to make up your mind so soon."

"So soon," Eric answered, "why, I've been thinking of going to sea for many years. You remember when the 'Catherine Booth' life-saving ship pulled into harbor and reported 240 lives saved during the Winter? The little group nodded. I thought you would. It was then I first heard the call of the sea."

"But you were only eight years old then," the father reminded him. Eric laughed.

"Yes, dad, I know, but boys have queer ways of getting a thing fixed in their minds. On the day the 'Catherine Booth' landed I went home, put on your top boots and raincoat and followed Ensign Ovesen, who captained the boat, all around town. The Ensign rather enjoyed my prank and Mrs. Nelson, when we passed her house, pulled up the blind and called me the 'skipper.' Other boys heard it and the name stuck. And the next day they asked me to organize a party and go out to the life-boat."

"So I picked seven or eight of the bigger lads for my crew, selected a row-boat from one of a number on D-wharf and started out in quest of adventure. How grand we were! I'll never forget my feelings as we shoved alongside the 'Catherine Booth' and jumped up over the rail. The decks were clear, so we walked down a dark little hole to the forecabin. There under the flickering rays of an oil lamp, we could see double-decker bunks and in front of the bunks were benches. Several sailors sat around the little room and quietly welcomed us to the rest."

"That afternoon was full of pleasant memories and mother will remember I came home late for supper. The sailors told us of their trip with in the Arctic circle of speeding to dangerous points and rescuing small sailing craft, of dangers braved in pulling out nearly drowned fishers from the icy water. The picture up there (Eric pointed to the painting of Christ saving Peter) always reminded me of those sailor men. They were a brave lot."

"And good Christ's tiens, too," Eric's father put in. "Is the captain who spoke to you to-day of the same type?"

He's a Good Sailor."

"No, no," Eric admitted, thoughtfully. "I don't think his eyes are quite as kind. But he's a good sailor."

"And how do you know that?" asked Oscar, who had sailed several years before the Ensign in the past and thought himself a pretty fair judge of sailor-men.

"By the way he pulled at the oars," Eric replied, in support of the captain. "You ought to see the easy way he sped across the harbor."

Oscar was unconvinced. "He may be all right, but it takes more than a pair of strong shoulders to make a captain. And they're not

found on every sailing ship. It may be best if dad goes out to the ship with you to-morrow."

Eric agreed and arrangements were made for his father to hire a skiff and row with him to the schooner.

This done, the mother suggested going into the living-room and they left the table while she cleaned away the dishes. It was usual for the little family to have a sing-song at night, the father playing the organ and the boys standing around and singing in part. No one felt like singing this night, however, and all were relieved when mother passed around a cup of coffee and said it was about time for bed.

When Eric went to his room he

**Our New
Serial
: Story
BEGIN READING
NOW**

will take care of itself."

"But, mother," Eric protested, "haven't made the final agreement."

"No, but you will," Mrs. Nansen confidently replied. "I somehow feel that you will not turn back. Good-night."

She kissed him on the forehead and left the room.

It took Eric only a few minutes to pack his few belongings and within a short time he was in bed and asleep.

Mothers of Norway, who live within the Arctic circle, expect an early separation from their sons. The men folk of the towns are made up of fishers, hunters of big game and seamen. Not a few are away for years at a time, and hardly a month passes without a few names being written on the town's bulletin board as "lost at sea." It's looked for. The children coming home from school, go around by the public square and gaze on the latest list. Wives and mothers pass it on the way to market. The lost are heroes, and mothers naturally expect the time to come when their sons will ask for permission to ship before the mast. It's thought of as almost inevitable and they steel themselves against the day.

Eric's mother was like the rest. She had said good-bye to her husband and eldest son when an expedition shipped North for a three-years' adventure in the Arctic ice. They came back. Now she was to see the passing of another son, and she bore up bravely, as mothers of the North do. When the time came to say farewell she held Eric to her for a moment, pressed her lips to his and quietly wished him a fair voyage. No tears, her sorrow was too deep for that. No sighs. As he picked up his bags and started off down the narrow street she called after him to be good, waved her hand as he rounded the corner and hurried back into the kitchen.

(To be continued)

found his mother awaiting him. She was sitting on the bed with an open Bible across her knees.

"I had little time to say anything to you downstairs," began Mrs. Nansen, as her son sat down on the counterpane beside her. "And I wanted to see you alone."

"For the past few years I've wondered about you. In my heart I've hoped you'd stay at home, but I wasn't surprised when you told us of your desires to-night. It's only natural here where so many of the boys go to sea."

"But, Eric dear, don't forget home. Our prayers will go with you, our thoughts follow you. Be brave and true to the highest ideals. The rest

"Yonder's my ship."



CHAPTER I.—The Call of the Sea

THE AFTERNOON of Eric Nansen's thirteenth birthday found him sitting on a wharf and looking out over the harbor of Tromsø, Norway. A soft sun glistened on the waters and cast a spell of enchantment over the many strange ships that were gently riding at anchor or drifting in from the Northland. Far away rose the mountains whose fields of green were capped with peaks of silvery snow. But Eric's thoughts were not of the land. His attention was held by the boats and he was particularly interested when a small skiff pulled away from the cotters or schooners and, under the urge of a dozen seamen's oars, glided across the harbor and pulled up at one of the quays.

One such stopped at the wharf where Eric was sitting. After making the boat fast, the sailors locked arms, and in twos and threes, wandered off towards the town. What big fellows they were! How commanding as they walked away, with a rolling gait, down the narrow street! Eric's eyes followed them longingly. He imagined himself as one of the weather-beaten sort in oil skins and top boots. And nothing, he thought, could satisfy him but a life on the sea.

Just then an old sailor strolled by and, noticing Eric's interest, walked over to where he was sitting.

"I say, lad," said he, "were you thinking of going to sea?"

Eric nodded. "Just as I thought," the other continued, "and I have a proposition that may be just the thing. Know how to cook?"

"Yes." "Good, yonder's my ship, that big three-masted schooner with the high poop aft and I think we can use you. Thirty kroner (\$5) a month's the pay. Row over and see me to-morrow if the terms suit. Good-bye."

"Good-bye," mumbled Eric.

The sailor strolled over to the side, unlocked a small row-boat and started to row away. As he did so Eric noted the easy movement of the man's arms and his strong, rather hard face. Two black, small eyes looked out from under shaggy eyebrows, the nose was long and bent, the mouth was but a line turned down at the corners.

Eric followed the boat until it became but a speck on the water, and then turned his steps toward home. At the front door he decided to tell his mother and father of the new opening at the first opportunity. But his resolution wavered when he walked into the dining-room and found the family seated around the table for their evening meal. And it was not until after the meat and potatoes were put away and the pudding served that he found the courage to tell them of his meeting with the captain.

"Well, well," the father exclaimed. His mother looked down at her plate. But his older brother, Oscar, who had taken a three-year trip with

"IT IS VERY LIKE MY IDEA OF HELL"

SAID THE PRINCE OF WALES

THE PRINCE OF WALES believes in Hell. He has ideas concerning it, and recently he discovered a close counterpart of his mental pictures. At Port Elizabeth, South Africa, he was taken to the Snake Park, where "the terrors are festooned with bunches of withering parti-colored malice, each capable of dealing, and eager to deal, its own form of swift and silent death."

"It is very like my idea of Hell!" remarked the Prince of Wales.

"Like Hell, too," continues one writer. "The Snake Park has an attractive exterior. It looks like a pretty little sunken Dutch garden with pools on which waterlilies float, and toy trees and shrubs standing round a closely cropped lawn where puff-adders lie coiled like yellowish muddles, and king cobras rear their inflated hoods waiting for something."

"From this enclosure of horror you are separated only by a low wall less than three feet high, with a narrow ditch on the inside, in which some of these deadly creatures swim with devilish heads raised, seeking in vain an outlet."

Cold horror kept in a park at the expense of the community! This is not, however, a form of morbidity aggravated by the South African climate. The park is maintained chiefly for the instruction of children. They are brought here and told to watch the snakes so that when they see such creatures lurking in their game-playing, they will recognize them and flee from danger.

There is, therefore, no excuse for thinking that the puff-adder is a harmless creature, for he is in the Snake Park, revealed in his true character. And there is less excuse for the man who falls into the Hell of which the park reminded the royal visitor. The terrors, his justice, and the way of escape, have been clearly revealed.

Some men rail against the injustice of God in not allowing time for the consideration of eternal matters, as though Heaven and Hell were not seen on every hand. One need not go to South Africa for a counterpart of Hell. Perhaps it is in your heart? The law of God states of revelation—corruption for corruption, evil for evil, a harvest true to the sowing. One triumphant exception remains.

The Saviour of men became sin for us, and through Him we can change our eternal destiny.

"It reminds me of Hell!" said the Prince of Wales.

"By Me you can escape it and enter Heaven!" says the Prince of Peace.

A GREAT CHAMPION

WHEN AN Army Officer appeared before a council to apply for assistance for a man in dire need, one of the reverend strongly opposed the suggestion that The Army should be thus assisted in its work. The Officer remembered the name of this man and, when a special number of the "War Cry" appeared, sent him a copy in the hope that it would help to break down his opposition. Three years later the Officer appeared before the same council on an errand similar to that which had formerly engaged him. He made his appeal, and the most eloquent supporter was his opponent of the previous occasion! Taking from his pocket a cutting from the three-year old "War Cry," this councillor told the company of his complete change of attitude toward The Army, adding that this had been brought about by one of the articles in that number. Once more the "War Cry" paved the way of service for one who is in actual contact with the people.



CAPTAIN HENRY OTWAY
in 1884.

CHAPTER II.

AFTER three months of Training the Cadet received a wonderful answer to prayer with the news of his father's conversion. Hurry had been the only Salvationist in the family, and had never received any encouragement from his father. His stern parent, in fact, regarded The Army as a clique of fanatics, and prophesied that his queer son would wind up in a lunatic asylum. Father became doubly convinced of this when Harry declared his intention of becoming an Army Officer. "Never!" retorted the angry father. "Not with my consent, at any rate. This is positive proof that you are suffering from mental derangement." Yet, within three months after this vigorous opposition, the "wolf" became a "lamb" and knelt at the Salvation Army penitential-form in the historic Brighton Congress Hall. The unexpected conversion of his father fortified, as could little else, Cadet Otway's confidence in the effectiveness of prayer to get impossible things done.

Commissioned for Service

One day in May of 1884 the Cadet was handed a Lieutenant's Commission and he was appointed to a small village Corps in Northamptonshire. Being very human like the rest of us the new Lieutenant looked forward to this first appointment with fear and trembling. Just when most needed, however, a Scripture portion from Daniel 11: 32 came to his attention; "The people who do know their God shall be strong, and do exploits." This providential assurance of success, to say the least, was comforting, and he faced the task at hand with fine courage.

The Corps consisted of seventeen Soldiers in totum; some were active—their weren't. The town population was about as sparse as the Soldiers' Roll, and the new arrival wondered where he and the Captain would find sufficient work to keep them from rusting.

Now if our hero has ever been an adept at anything it is at making suggestions. So at this time he hinted to the Captain that they might do some good by enlarging their coats and organizing Outposts in the neighboring villages. The Captain consented, and the assistant was sent on a pioneering expedition to view the land. The young man evidently thought there was "room in Egypt," for he hired the town crier to navigate about the district and shoutingly announce the most startling news of the week; namely, that The Salvation Army would "open fire" on the village green the following Friday.

Of course some Captains are more cantankerous than others, and when this particular C.O. learned of Otway's initiative he felt a bit peeved, stating that the Lieutenant had exceeded in-

FROM Counter to Platform

A Brief Sketch of Colonel Otway's Eventful Career

(Continued from last week)

structions. However, after an auspicious opening the ruffled waters calmed; in short order a flourishing Outpost was in operation, and it has been a strong centre of Salvationism ever since.

"Nothing succeeds like success," is an old maxim which the Lieutenant proved true. Inspired by the triumph of his first conquest the ambitious young Officer resolved to invade further new areas. In another hamlet an old dilapidated workshop was secured for a meeting place. Underneath the shop was a pig-sty. Unfortunately the floor of the room was blessed with an over abundance of cracks and knot holes. Consequently the mischievous portion of the congregation occasionally amused itself by peeping through at the pigs' antics. Then, too, you can fancy how embarrassing for the novice preacher when he reached a most eloquent part of his oration to be interrupted by the stenorian grunts of m'ladly sow and her litter of infant piggies! But all the pigs of Gadara would not act as a deterrent to the Lieutenant's persistence and zeal. He endured, despising the chagrin of the moment, looking toward the future day when God's work should become firmly established in that town. It is so to-day, for a strong Corps has been built up during intervening years.

After a stay of three months the Lieutenant received his first Farewell Orders, and was appointed to assist at Dereham in the Eastern counties. Although this was a well organized Corps of two hundred Soldiers, Otway left a leaning toward the country districts, and broached the subject of Outpost work to his new Corps Officer. The Captain readily agreed to an attack upon a district six miles distant. One Sunday afternoon a Brigade of six Salvationists entered the large village and held an Open-Air service. An appeal was made for some villager to open his house for a prayer meeting that night. A man responded, and in the service conducted at his home two district disreputables, a drunkard and a poacher, were saved. This was the first of a series of glorious conversions, which resulted in a thriving weekly service. The district has since yielded several valuable men and women for the Officers of The Salvation Army.

Changing Scenes

A Field Officer's life is one of continually changing scenes, and it was particularly so in the early days of The Army when "Farewells" took place about every six months. So it was not long before another change came for Lieutenant Otway, and on this occasion he was sent as Officer-in-Charge for the first time. He had commenced an upward climb which led to heights of rank and usefulness far beyond his wildest dreams. But think not that the first Corps under his command was a top-notch. Not so. Meetings were held in a cramped cottage, the seating capacity of which was forty people. The Soldiers' Roll revealed twenty names, some of them being alive. The entire settlement boasted a scattered population of some eight hundred people, and the nearest regular town was seven miles distant. Now it is good policy when the outlook is but a try the uplook. The nervous lad did and discovered, as all uplookers do, plentiful grace to dispel the gloom.

On arriving at the station he was

met by a carrier's cart, and during the seven miles trip 'twixt station and appointment the loquacious driver descanted about the denizens of the district for twenty miles around. He proved to be an information bureau on wheels, and from his remarks the incoming Officer gained a compendium of information relative to his new sphere of labor. When the carrier spoke of "scores of villages close by and with no Salvation Army," the young soul-winner commenced to see visions and dream dreams. Unoccupied territory invited him to conquest.

Memorable Welcome

Upon arrival the handful of faithfuls gave him a welcome full of rouse and warmth, the memory of which has scarcely been dimmed by the accumulating forty years. The first meeting was one for Soldiers only, and he caught the nature of a "Council of War." Three new departures were decided as necessary for the Corps' progress: 1—A larger Hall; 2—a Brass Band; 3—The bombarding of neighboring villages. Here was a titanic undertaking indeed for such a straitened group of workers in such a small village. But you cannot spell "impossible" when counting "G-o-d" in it, and in a few weeks another and more fitting building was secured.

Item number two, however, presented a more complicated problem. Even suppose one secured the necessary instruments, it required persistent practice and unwavering patience to transmute a discordant-natured farmer, familiar only with the music of clucking hens and mooing cows, into a musician sufficiently apt to perform in public.

(To be continued)

Gone to Heaven

SISTER MRS. LOGAN,
HALIBURTON

ANOTHER old Comrade recently laid down the sword and entered into well-earned rest in the person of Sister Mrs. Logan. The Funeral Service was conducted by Staff Captain Cameron, Treasurer. He paid a tribute to the life of the departed one. Very quickly the Comrades again gathered at the same spot and laid to rest Brother Logan. The parting from his dear wife was not for long, as within three short weeks he, too, answered the call. Mrs. Captain Stevens sang and Sergeant Major Brokenshire spoke impressively. Rev. Mr. Carew closed in prayer. Our prayers are with the bereaved.

SISTER MRS. COCHRANE,
NORTH BAY

NORTH BAY CORPS has lost, by death, its oldest Soldier in the person of Sister Mrs. Cochrane. Our Comrade for years was a faithful and consistent worker for God and The Army. The Funeral Service was conducted by Adjutant Speller, assisted by Sergeant Major South and Brother Passmore. Major Knight conducted the service at the grave. The Memorial Service was well attended and was conducted by Adjutant Speller. Our prayers are with the bereaved.

TERSITIES

WE ARE GLAD to announce that Mrs. Commandant Coy's condition shows a slight improvement. Recently, the doctor gave her but a week to live, but the expiration of that period showed her somewhat stronger. Both Commandant and Mrs. Coy desire to express appreciation for the prayers and solicitude of Comrades and also (for the visits of Dovercourt and Lippincott Street Bands, which have greatly cheered and blessed them.

Captain F. Hawkes, late of London Divisional Headquarters, is under orders to sail for India on August 22nd.

Captain Dora Laird has been transferred from the Field to Bloor Street Hospital, and Captain Ivy Allen from the Field to the Ottawa Hospital.

Envoy Smith, of Swansea, has been presented with a Long Service Badge indicating thirty-five years' service under The Flag.

Comrades and friends will learn with regret that Mrs. William Patterson (nee Captain Maggie Cowan) who, with her husband, served for many years on the Canadian 'Field, passed away on Saturday, July 4th. Sympathy is extended to the bereaved.

Eighty Life-Saving Scouts are now in camp at Jackson's Point, and a further twenty-five will be journeying that way shortly.

Captain May Barter left for Newfoundland on Sunday morning, July 5th, for an extended rest period.

Colonel Otway is at present engaged in his final tour of inspection in his capacity as Men's Social Secretary. He is visiting Montreal, Halifax, St. John, Quebec and Ottawa.

In the absence of Eustace Mont, who is on furlough, Commandant Green is looking after Police Court work in Toronto.

Mr. H. Green, a warm friend of The Army, has placed his car at the disposal of Major MacNemara. This will greatly aid her in her journey to and from the Women's Jail Farm, where her services are of much blessing.

Captain Stevenson, of the Men's Social Department, has been appointed to assist at the Montreal Divisional Office, pro tem.

Sympathy is extended to Lieutenant Pinkney, Chaplain, whose father passed away suddenly a few days ago.

(Continued on page 13)

is his monument, and it is built of consecrated flesh and blood.

A few years after the birth of William Booth there passed away another William, who had a deal to do in making history. We



WELCOME HOME!

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, who has been on a visit to the Old Land, was due to reach Toronto on or about the 13th inst.

refer to Wilberforce. A statue of his seated figure now occupies a place in Westminster Abbey, though it contributes but little towards perpetuating his memory. What is it that immortalizes the name of the hunchback statesman? Nothing less than liberated men and women, freed from the galling shackles of slavery. They constitute an eternal cenotaph reminding us of his glorious achievement.

Shall we not dedicate our lives for the benefit of the human race, the alleviating of its sorrows, the emancipating of its slaves, and the saving of its countless benighted souls. It is only by so doing that our lives shall continue in holy influence even after the body hath returned to the dust.



Our Women's Hospital, Bloor Street, Toronto.

(See page three)

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMDA

General BRAMWELL BOOTH
Territorial Commander
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid. All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:—

TO BE COLONEL—

Lieut.-Colonel John Noble, Financial Secretary.
Lieut.-Colonel Richard Adley, Candidates Secretary.

TO BE LIEUT.-COLONEL—

Brigadier David McAmmond, Divisional Commander, London.

TO BE BRIGADIER—

Major Bramwell Taylor, Editor-in-Chief.

TO BE ENSIGN—

Captain Fergus Watkin, Territorial Headquarters.

TO BE CAPTAIN—

Lieutenant Eva Clarke, Ottawa Division.
Lieutenant Florence Newdick, Dunnville.
Lieutenant Alice Mills, Oakville (P.T.).
Lieutenant Ivy Allen, Women's Social.
Lieutenant Julia Scadding, Men's Social, Windsor, Ont.
Lieutenant John Fear, Southampton, Bermuda.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

SUCH character as Canada has she owes largely to her pioneers. It is remarkable how long the influence of the handful of early settlers will survive in any community.

Enduring Memorials

The pioneers established traditions, set the pace, and we follow in their footsteps. Canada is blessed with a worthy honor roll of explorers and trail-blazers, not least of whom was Champlain.

It was on August 17th, 1615, that the wooded shores of Lake Couchiching teemed with many wondering and dusky denizens of the forest, for on that date the first white man, Champlain, invaded the remote fastnesses of Huronia. So it was fitting that Orillia, at the western limit of the explorer's numerous voyages, should recently have been the scene of a spectacular celebration commemorating the coming of that sagacious French colonizer. On this occasion the Honorable Roudolph Lemieux unveiled an imposing monument erected to Champlain's memory. It stands upon a forty-five ton boulder, is cast of enduring bronze in heroic proportions, and calmly gazes upon the placid lake. But Champlain needs no monument to perpetuate his memory.

There are greater and more lasting monuments by which the world may remember us than those cast in metal or chiseled out of granite. "To live in the hearts of other men is not to die."

Over the last earthly resting-place of William Booth stands a large wooden shield as a gravestone. Smitten by the elements of a few more years it will perish. But in tens of thousands of redeemed hearts his spirit still lives, so that it may be said, "He being dead, yet speaketh." The Salvation Army

OUR FOUNDER'S DAY

CELEBRATED BY 4,000 SALVATIONISTS IN EXHIBITION PARK, TORONTO

THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

WE ACKNOWLEDGE having experienced considerable anxiety during the forenoon of July 1st, and this, consequent upon the generally uninviting appearance of the sky, and the non-appearance of "Old Sol" to grace the day. Furthermore, the remembrance of last year's celebration of Founder's Day, and the inopportune downpour which on that occasion completely disorganized arrangements, did not allay our fears that the threatened rain would again drive the throng to the shelter of a building. Happy we are to record, though, that it was not until sufficient time had elapsed for the bulk of the celebrants to reach home following the final program by Earls Court Band, that the deluge came, and then it was of such violence as to lead us to believe that Jupiter Pluvius had been reserving his visitation until after our festivities. For this we were inexpressibly grateful.

The Exhibition grounds, a favorite picnicking area, presented an animated scene on the national holiday, but among the crowds it would be difficult to find a more happy-spirited group than that which encircled the main Bandstand.

One of the chief centres of interest, apart from the program itself, was the newly-commissioned Officers, for at every turn one was met with the sight of yellow braid. But if the new Lieutenants added color to an already colorful scene, they also gave it dignity with their faultlessly smart appearance and deportment. They carried themselves as became their insignia. The musical Lieutenants—the erstwhile Cadets' Band—under Lieutenant Gordon Pitfey, opened up proceedings in a lively style, their half-hour program immediately preceding the official opening by the Commissioner being pleasing indeed.

At 2:15 p.m. promptly the Commissioner ascended the stand and lined

out a song in which the crowd joined heartily. Colonel Miller invoked the blessing of God upon the day's proceedings, and the reading of a Psalm by the Commissioner completed these preliminaries. From thence until 5 p.m., the Bands and Songster Brigades of the following Corps maintained a continuing program: East Toronto, West Toronto, Oshawa, St. Catharines, Ligar Street and Earls Court.

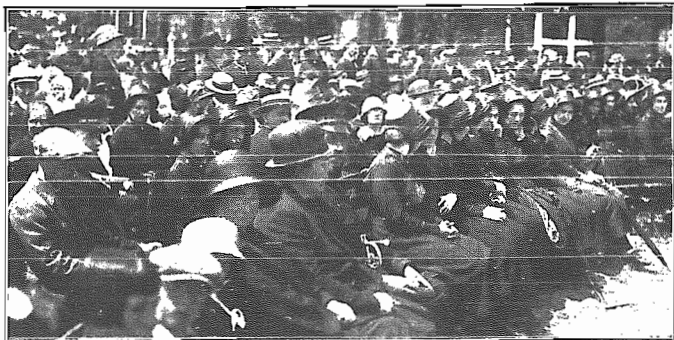
All these combinations acquitted themselves with distinction, delighting the crowd with their efforts and receiving such a commendable hearing, and zealous applause as must have been heartening. Then, too, the several participating Bands and Songster Brigades came in for comment on the noteworthy dispatch and orderliness with which they took their places on the Bandstand and vacated it for those who followed. Immediately the booming voice of Colonel Morehen called for any combination the members filed up quickly and orderly.

Linked with the splendid efforts of the aforementioned, we would associate the officers who did so well the chairmanship duties. All of them have filled this office many times before, and the "punch" they injected into Founder's Day proceedings preserved a splendid spirit of freedom.

At periods simultaneous attractions made a bid for the crowd's patronage. The second one we have reference to was the worth-while demonstration staged by the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards. Fairbank Scouts were seen in a Trek Cart Drill and Scout Games. Riverdale Guards staged successful combination and stunt drills and West Toronto Guards showed a splendid First-Aid drill. Mount Dennis Guards presented Club Swinging and Stretcher Drill. Obviously the Life-Savers gain prestige with their every appearance, and the crowds gave them rapt attention and deafening applause.

At 6:15 the Commissioner delivered an impressive Founder's Day tribute. Said he, in part: "Sixty years ago this week, William Booth, Founder of The Salvation Army, commenced his work by convening Open-Air Meetings in the east end of London on a vacant space known as Mile End Waste, and from that small beginning The Salvation Army has spread all over the world, so that not only here in Canada but in eighty-one different countries and colonies The Salvation Army is celebrating what we call Founder's Day.

"There are, no doubt, many here who never came into personal touch with our Founder. It is becoming more and



A section of the surprisingly fine crowd which assembled for the opening ceremony at Exhibition Park on Founder's Day.

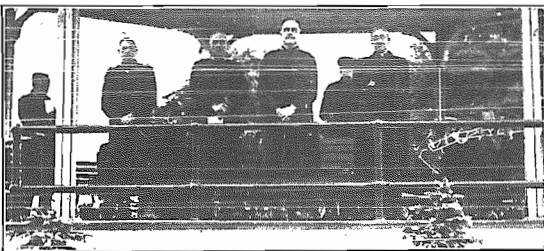
more rare in a gathering of Salvationists to find those present who heard the old General. The older Salvationists are dying off, and not a great many of the new generation had the privilege of listening to him and of being inspired by his words. The inestimable privilege, however, fell to my lot many times, and in the early days of The Salvation Army and my career as an Officer, I was closely associated with the Founder who visited the various countries where I was stationed.

"You may not have heard his voice in reality but have heard it on a gramophone record. As often as I listen to those records, and hear his voice, again I hear him say, 'Don't forget the sons and daughters of misery.' All his life through he reminded us of our responsibility towards the suffering, the sorrowful, and the sinning. He spent his days inviting us to do more for them and to lead them to a higher plane of life and a deeper knowledge of God's love.

"I have been thinking of some of the outstanding characteristics of this grand old man, our Founder, and while I have not time to dwell upon them all, I would like to mention some of them.

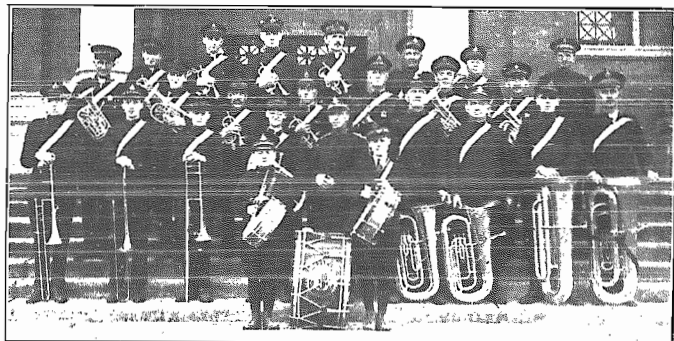
"One outstanding trait was his sense of duty. Never can I remember his breaking an appointment; whatever was his state of health, or whatever his circumstances, at any cost he would always keep his word and appointment. That sense of duty was manifested by him in other ways. When his health began to fail and his eye-

(Continued on page 13)



OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER, snapped while conducting the opening ceremony on the main Bandstand at Exhibition Park. In the picture also are the Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, Colonels Miller and Morchen, and Lieut.-Colonel Moore.

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St. Catharines: one of the six Bands which figured with distinction on the main Bandstand at Exhibition Park on Founder's Day.

THE BAND VOCAL PARTY

By Staff-Captain Wellman

(Continued from last week)

HAVE a distinct purpose in every song. Rehearse with this in view. If it is desired to bring brightness, happiness, and cheer to the listeners, don't be content until this is in some measure achieved.

If the object is to solemnize an audience and prepare the way for the Scripture address—and there is great scope in this direction—put all your soul into the singing. It is quite easy to distinguish between a bored audience and one gripped by the song and its message. The only hope for any degree of success, whatever may be the character of the song, is to put into it the best possible effort.

Due attention should be given to deportment. Get to the allotted place on the platform in a business like manner, and commence to sing without discussion and movement before the public. Use a pitch-pipe or tuning fork, or arrange with a Comrade to give the note unceremoniously at a given signal.

The Vocal Party should always feel the responsibility of appearing before the people, and put its best into every effort. If music is to be used, hand the parts round before

This PAGE

~For Members of our Musical Fraternity~

BAND INSPECTOR HILL

A FAMOUS MUSICAL SALVATIONIST

CROSSES THE BAR

THE PASSING of Band-Inspector Hill, of the British Territory, will be regretted by musical Salvationists throughout the world. It was known that our Comrade was suffering from a serious ailment, but it was not generally considered that he was so near the end of his splendid career of usefulness. That his passing was triumphant is certain, for just before his death he assured Colonel Braine and others that "the sky was clear, and that all was well between his soul and God." In Whose eternal presence he now is.

Our promoted Comrade first met The Army in Southall, his native town, away back in the eighties, says

severed with his studies and, at one time, we are told, he used to practise writing music on the bricks he handled in the course of his work. From this lowly start, however, he rose until he became recognized as one of The Army's foremost composers. Music was in him and it had to come out at some time!

He first started writing songs, then launched out in the direction of marches and selections. His initial effort was accepted by the Musical Department, and appeared under the title of "Come to the Lamb of Calvary." Since then many of his compositions have been published in "The Musical Salvationist" and "Band Jour-



FAVORITE HYMNS NO. 13.

"THAT SWEET

STORY OF OLD"

P ERHAPS one reason why this hymn is so popular, and is found in so many hymn books, is because it is based on the incident in Christ's life when mothers of Siles brought their little ones to Him to be blessed. The author, Mrs. Joanna Luke, was born at Colerbrook Terrace, near London, in 1817. From a child she was deeply interested in religious work, and especially in efforts to help children. While riding in a stage coach after a visit to a mission school for poor children, Mrs. Luke or, as she was at that time, Miss Thompson, wrote the famous hymn. After this she wrote a great number of other hymns, none of which became very well known. She lived to be ninety-two years of age and she continued to receive appreciative messages about the hymn, "That Sweet Story of Old," all her life.

For some time she was the editor of "The Missionary Repository," the first missionary magazine to be published for children. Such great missionaries as David Livingstone and Robert Moffat wrote for this publication. She was exceedingly anxious to go to India as a missionary, and had been accepted by the mission board. Before the appointed day of departure her health broke down, and very reluctantly she was forced to abandon the idea. In 1847 she married Rev. Samuel Luke, of Bristol, and for twenty-five years, until his death, she was a great help to him in his work.

Mrs. Luke was a woman of beautiful character. She was extremely modest, and whenever people heaped praise upon her for her hymns, she always said that she was overrated. When she was nearly ninety years of age the World Convention of Christian Endeavorers met in London, England, and 1,200 juniors sang her famous hymn to a new setting composed by Rev. Carrie Bonner.

Again, when the Christian Endeavorers met in Baltimore, Mrs. Luke's hymn was given a prominent place, and she sent a message of greeting intended for the younger members of the great assembly, which was much appreciated. Part of the message, as given by Amos R. Wells, is: "Dear children, you will be men and women soon, and it is for you and the children of England to carry the message of a Saviour's love to every nation of this stupor-stricken world. It is a blessed message to carry, and it is happy work to do. The Lord make you ever faithful to Him, and unspeakably happy in His service. I came to Him at ten years of age, and at ninety-two can testify to His faithfulness."



ORILLIA SONGSTER BRIGADE

FRONT ROW (left to right)—Corps Cadet Evelyn Bunn, Songster Sergeant Wm. McKeown, Songster Secretary Mrs. W. Smith, Mrs. Ensign Larnam, Songster Leader T. Store, Ensign Larnam, the late Commanding Officer, and now of Danforth, Songster Mrs. Scott, Songster Mrs. Fairhurst, Corps Cadet Grace Scott. SECOND ROW—Guard Leader W. Daniels, Corps Cadet Daisy Scott, Corps Cadet Florence Jones, Candidate Hazel Rummford, Corps Cadet Rose Smith, Songster Mrs. Lewis, BACK ROW—Songster Mrs. L. Rowe, Songster Wm. Dalladay, Songster Albert Hunt, Deputy Songster Leader Wm. Poynter, Songster (Treasurer) Wm. Smith, Songster Mrs. Poynter, Songster Mrs. Stanton, Songster Mrs. Loader, Songster Organist Mrs. Pope, Songsters Mrs. Rowell, Mrs. Sidney Daniels and Sidney Daniels were not present when the picture was taken.

they are required, but if the parts can be memorized and the music dispensed with, so much the better. This can be done with a little practice, as confidence is gained, and it certainly adds to the prestige of the Party.

Some Vocal Parties fail to "make good" because of their poor style and appearance, although the quality of their singing may be well up to standard. This need not, and should not be, for the message and character of our songs is too important to be made of no effect for want of a little attention to these important details.

The foregoing does not imply that singers should be the professional or trained singer. By all means be natural and retain the spirit of the Salvationist, but beware of being content with a poor effort because you are a Salvationist. Nothing short of the best will pass muster.

It is well for the leader of a small Party to make his conducting as unobtrusive as possible. If the song is well rehearsed, conducting is not necessary; with a little understanding and careful observation on the part of the member, the Party can be controlled without the audience (Continued on page 15)

the "Bandman and Songster." At that time the little growing industrial town, as it was then, was agog with excitement over the coming of the "Hallelujahs." With others young Hill attended a Meeting held in a loft over a stable, which served for a time as the Hall, and as a result of this visit he became painfully aware of sin; at the end of fourteen days of misery he yielded himself to God, and this was the starting-point in his signally useful career.

In the Band, then, in existence, "Ted" Hill soon found a place, and such was his natural musical abilities that ere long he was appointed Bandmaster, a position he filled with conspicuous ability until 1897, when the General appointed him Territorial Band-Inspector.

It is of interest that our Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, had not a little to do with influencing his appointment to the position which he filled with such marked benefit to the Organization.

The Inspector's career as a musician should serve to inspire all who read these words, for his beginnings as such were poor enough, and he had but few advantages. But he per-

severed with his studies and, at one time, we are told, he used to practise writing music on the bricks he handled in the course of his work. From this lowly start, however, he rose until he became recognized as one of The Army's foremost composers. Music was in him and it had to come out at some time!

He first started writing songs, then launched out in the direction of marches and selections. His initial effort was accepted by the Musical Department, and appeared under the title of "Come to the Lamb of Calvary." Since then many of his compositions have been published in "The Musical Salvationist" and "Band Jour-

nal." His songs, which number close on forty, include "Christ shall reign," "Unto us a Saviour is born," "Tell of His wonderful love," "Angels singing," "In the stillness," and "Memories of the Cross."

In 1905 the Bandmaster obtained first prize in the competition held with his fine "Southall" march. The following year "Irish Melodies" selection came from his fertile pen, and the next year again his beautiful "Echoes of Calvary" was published. Other notable pieces include "Welsh Melodies" and "Songs of Salvation."

For the past eighteen years the Band-Inspector has been traveling up and down the Old Country conducting Salvation campaigns and tours of inspection. Hundreds of Bands have thus benefited, not only by his cheery presence, but by his expert knowledge also. To Army Bandsmen generally his loss is a great one, for none knew better than he did their peculiar needs.

On behalf of every Bandman and Songster in Canada, we extend to Mrs. Hill and to Captain Herbert Hill, and other members of the family, our sympathy in their great loss.

MISSING

Bandman Jack Waters, out of Alder shot, England. Has been in Canada 18 months. Is thought to have played in a Mission Band in London, England. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, communicate with the Editor.

It need hardly be said that Mrs. Luke was a great lover of the War. Her life was devoted to the cause as a young woman failing health made it impossible for her to go to India as a missionary, the disappointment was very great; but she rejoiced up to the day of her death that she had been able to write a hymn which children everywhere loved.



The WORLD

*Its Ways and Says ~
~ Its Joys and Sighs*

WonderSpots of the Empire

No. 19—THE FORTH BRIDGE,
SCOTLAND

A RUBBER LARYNX

AN ARTIFICIAL vocal organ, made of rubber, has been invented by a New York physician. Applications of rubber in the service of humanity for the relief of disease and deformities and the preservation of health have been made and developed continually, we are told by a writer in "The India Rubber World," since the early days of vulcanization. To the long list of rubber articles designed for humanitarian needs there has now been added this noteworthy and interesting development. We read:

"Any unfortunate person who is mute by reason of the removal of his larynx can be supplied now with a means of talking by the use of an artificial larynx of rubber.

"Not only will the artificial larynx add happiness and earning power to its users, but it will remove one barrier to the proper treatment of cancer of the throat. In the early stages of the disease, when a radical operation offers a practical certainty of cure, sufferers have often hesitated because they dreaded the loss of their voices. Delay, even while trying other treatments, has allowed the disease to progress to a point where cure is impossible."

BEWARE OF THE BLUES

GETTING the "blues" is a danger signal, just like a red flag on a railroad track, warns the National Committee for Mental Hygiene in America. That doesn't mean "Monday-morning blues," but prolonged mental depression, when a person is constantly low spirited.

A study of 167 cases of suicide in Massachusetts recently, showed that almost one-third were the result of mental disease, and depression was on outstanding symptom in the cases.

If your friend is "blue" all of the time, don't advise him to cheer up or travel. That will do him no good if he really has a mental illness, says the committee. Diagnosis by a competent psychiatrist and intelligent hospital care are the only means by which such a person can be helped toward a cure.

CURIOUS FACTS

IT IS FOUND in mining operations that the temperature of the earth rises one 1 degree Fahr. for every 60 feet of depth from the surface. On this basis the temperature of the earth in the Pendleton Colliery, Manchester (2,474 feet deep, and the deepest mine in Great Britain), is about 58 degrees Fahr. above the temperature at the surface.

The temperature of the sea decreases as the depth increases. In the Pacific Ocean, for instance, when the temperature at the surface was 54 degrees Fahr., at a depth of 2,652 feet it was 40.5 degrees, a difference of 13.5 degrees.

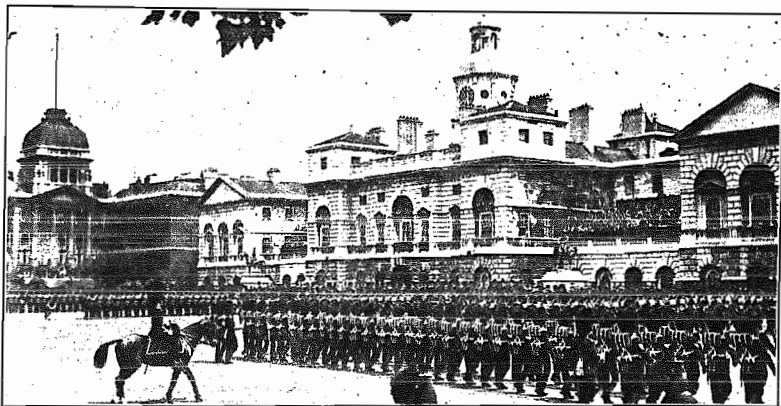
WHITE MEN OUTLIVE CAMELS

THE hundreds of tales written about the Sahara Desert tell only of its edges. The interior of that great waste, with its roving robber tribes, strange villages, and queer beasts are as little known as desolate polar regions.

For this reason Captain Angus Buchanan, British explorer, who has recently arrived in America, brings stories of absorbing interest. He and a camera man were the first white men ever to cross the Sahara on camels. Starting from Nigeria with 16 natives and 32 camels, they trekked northward 3,500 miles to Algeria. The arduous journey took 16 months.

Only two of the natives who set out remained at the end of the journey. The rest dropped from sickness or ran away in fear of bandit raids. The camels in the caravan died one after another until only one remained. This one, used by Captain Buchanan, died two hours from the point of final destination.

On the long journey the explorer visited the strangest town in the world—a Saharan city made entirely of salt! This is the Oasis of Fachi and is fortified, a veritable desert citadel. Isolated from the world, the natives have set up an industry of their own. Into pits made in sun-baked clay they pour water, which is naturally salty. The sun evaporates this during the day and at nightfall the natives scoop up the salt. Caravans carry it to the coast.



TROOPING OF THE COLORS

This photograph, which was taken during the picturesque ceremony of the Trooping of the Colors in honor of His Majesty's sixtieth birthday—June 3rd, illustrates the wonderful precision of movement for which the Guards are so justly famous.

ONE OF NATURE'S UNDESIRABLES

A FEW TIMELY HINTS ABOUT POISON-IVY, FOR THOSE
WHO ROVE THE WOODS IN SUMMER

A TROUBLESOME pest that oftentimes makes its presence felt after one has taken a jaunt through the woods is the poison-ivy, and the advice is good that "if leaves three, let it be." Many suffer from the effects of this plant each season, and it is timely that a word be said regarding this low-growing shrub. It is quite generally known and is distinctive because of the three leaflets which are bright green above and paler and slightly hairy beneath. These leaflets change to rich colors in the Fall. But many times persons will be affected by this worst vegetable skin poison without being aware that they have been in contact with the plant.

After contamination, maybe from half a day to several days, an intense irritation of the skin occurs followed by swelling and blisters and pain. Many remedies have been suggested to allay this burning and irritation, one of the simplest being, advises the Dominion Botanist, the immediate washing of the parts affected with strong yellow laundry soap. On return from a day's outing where there is danger of meeting poison-ivy, the liberal use of such soap might prevent much suffering. An application of absorbent cotton saturated with a solution of common baking soda is simple and efficacious. In cases of severe poisoning the aid of a physician should be obtained. It might be mentioned that poison-ivy is sometimes known by the names of poison-oak, poison-vine and three-leaved ivy. Many people handle it frequently without ill effect, but it is advisable that where found it be given a wide berth.

teen hundred and ten feet each. The north end of the southern section and the south end of the northern section of these spans are supported from a huge centre piece that rises from the little island of Inch Garvie, a former danger spot to mariners that was seized upon by the designers of the bridge.

The Forth Bridge has a total length of 3,300 feet against a total length of three thousand feet in the Quebec Bridge. In the Canadian structure the cantilever span is longer by ninety feet. It is also more elevated above the water, but both bridges will allow of large ocean-going boats to pass without interference of any kind.

The Forth Bridge was commenced in 1882 and completed in 1890. The designer was Sir Benjamin Baker, who was knighted by Queen Victoria upon the successful termination of this great work. He was also the inventor of the pneumatic shield and one of the designers of the great Assouan Dam on the Nile. He died in 1907.

KINGSTON

Ensign and Mrs. Falle

One hundred and ten Senior Soldiers, and twenty-five Juniors sat down to well-filled tables in the Scout Hall on the occasion of the farewell of Ensign and Mrs. Boshier. Every branch of the Corps was well represented and several speakers warmly remarked of the help and blessing received during the command of the departing Officers. The Ensign and his wife thanked the Comrades for their co-operation and urged them to work and win greater victories.

We have since welcomed our new Officers. The initial Meeting was well attended. Forty-two Comrades met at the Open-Air stand where the



COLONEL RICHARD ADBY,
Candidates' Secretary.

message of Salvation was powerfully proclaimed to the crowd which gathered around. A short program of music and song was rendered, after which welcome speeches by representative Local Officers helped make Ensign and Mrs. Falle to feel they had come among a warm-hearted people.

MONCTON II.

Lieutenant Bishop

On a recent Sunday night Captain Danby and Lieutenant Davies said farewell. A number of Comrades expressed their appreciation of the work done by the Captain and Lieutenant during their stay at Moncton II. The Captain expressed her thanks to the people for their kindness and urged them to stand by her successor.

LONDON III.

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson

After a stay of two and a half years, Ensign and Mrs. Foster said farewell to the local Comrades and friends. During their stay God wonderfully blessed their labors and many souls were saved. The Young People's Corps received special attention and one hundred and one were added to the Company Meeting Register, and fifty-seven were enrolled as Junior Soldiers. Special mention should be made concerning the outpost opened during their stay. A healthy Y.P. work is in operation there. Eighty-one names have been added to the Soldiers' Roll and five Candidates sent to the Training Garrison. The Hall was well filled on the evening of their farewell and many kind expressions were made of their work while at the Corps.

WINNIPEG I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Buntton

Recent week-end Meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Bristow. During the day the Band and Songsters rendered efficient service. The Orange Lodge attended the night Meeting for their Divine service. God is blessing us mightily at this Corps.

The COMMISSIONER

Campaigns at Parry Sound, Burwash and Bala, Muskoka

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by Colonel Adby and Major Knight, the Divisional Commander, paid a much appreciated visit to Parry Sound Corps on Thursday, July 2nd. Major Knight spoke in words of welcome which were heartily endorsed by the crowd, and the words of welcome gave an enlightening resume of Salvation Army activities as carried on at home and abroad. Later in the evening our Leader delivered a helpful Salvation message containing an appeal which was not lost upon the audience. Captain and Mrs. Dickinson are leading on at this Corps and definite advances are being recorded.

BURWASH

IT IS OVER two years since Commissioner Sowton last conducted a service at Burwash Reformatory, and the announcement of another visit, programmed for Friday, July 3rd, was heartily greeted by the inmates and staff. J. K. Farrall, the Superintendent, welcomed the Commissioner in words of unquestionable warmth to which our Leader suitably replied. Colonel Adby solved and spoke a few words that were of definite help. Major Knight also added words well chosen and effective.

The Commissioner's appeal was singularly powerful, and many were moved as he pleaded for the surrender of the unsaved. It was cause for gratification that fifteen, by standing, should place on record their determination to lead, from that moment, a different life. Field-Major and Mrs. Sheard are laboring with distinctive success here, and the flourishing activities speak volumes for the character of the work they are doing and the influence they wield.

BALA, MUSKOKA

THOUGH, at present, Muskoka cannot boast of having a Corps, yet its people can lay claim to always enjoying the warmest kind of appreciation for The Army, and they hailed with pleasure the visit of our Territorial Leader on Sunday, July 5th. An added opportunity is provided in the Summer because of the throng that holidays there, and these constituted a goodly portion of the splendid audience that greeted the Commissioner in the Presbyterian Church, where he was programmed to speak. Colonel Adby's solo carried blessing, and the attentive audience heard a stirring Salvation appeal from the Commissioner. At the conclusion, expressions of appreciation for the visit were tendered. Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs arranged this service.

Another Meeting, similar in nature and attended by like influences, was conducted on a different part of the island in the afternoon and was also largely attended.

Our Founder's Day

(Continued from page 9)

sight was leaving him, he would persist in going on. Before he died he said, "I have served God for sixty years with my eyesight, now I will go on and, if needs be, serve him without it."

"His heart was filled with an intense love for the fallen and the outcast of every land, and that love never left him. To tell him a tale of woe and suffering regarding individuals or a certain class of people, was to make him think of some plan whereby he might do something to help them."

"William Booth had boundless energy. Some of us, when we were younger in years and more vigorous than he, wondered how it was possible for him to keep up the pace night after night. Meeting after meeting. I was reading recently an account of his first visit to Canada. He held some of his most wonderful Meetings in this country. Whole nights of prayer were engaged in, and series of Meetings were held without a break. How he kept it up was wonderful. The Founder had a vision of the world's needs; his vision extended to the limits of the universe. He was an international man in every sense of the word."

"William Booth also had a strong hand, and it was needed. He knew how to keep everyone in his place. He had marvellous organizing ability. While his eldest son is a wonderful organizer and a man of great ability, he received his inspiration from his father. He was not satisfied with winning souls for the Master. He taught us to take hold of them, encourage them, and make them into a fighting force who would do its best for the salvation of others."

"William Booth, our beloved Founder, has gone. His spirit is still with us, and may it be a constant inspiration for us to use every power and every hour for Christ and duty. May we put into practice his motto, 'Go straight for souls, and go for the



LIEUT.-COLONEL D. McAMMOND,
Divisional Commander, London.

worst." May we not forget our responsibility, but, inspired by the memory of him who has gone before, live more fully consecrated lives for the glory of Christ, our Saviour."

We vote the day as being highly successful from every standpoint. Weather, good crowds, and high interest were all in evidence, and the results should give those responsible for the arrangements the highest gratification.

YARMOUTH

Ensign and Mrs. Kirbyson

Glace Bay Male Quartet recently campaigned here. A visit was paid to Port Maitland where the visitors rendered a splendid program of music and song. On Saturday we held our Home League sale and supper and the sum realized \$84.00. Another program was rendered in the Citadel on Saturday night to an attractive audience. Sunday was a busy day for the visitors. The quartet rendered valuable service during the day and their singing and playing was a source of pleasure and inspiration to all. In the evening Meeting Ensign Millard and Captain Clague farewelled. On Monday the quartet visited Rockville and put on a choice program of music and song to a delighted audience.

WEST TORONTO

Commandant and Mrs. Galway

Of many notable events immediately preceding the farewell of Adjutant and Mrs. Condie, only a couple can be mentioned; namely, the enrolment of a further group of Soldiers, and the wedding of Drummer E. Pugh and Songster E. Hunt. In both of these happenings the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man were emphasized with heart-warming effect. An impressive Sunday in which the out-going Officers sought with admirable self-effacement to benefit as many souls as possible, was followed by a closing Meeting on Tuesday night with ten seekers at the mercy-seat. A march to the quarters and a prayerful commitment of the Adjutant and his wife into the hands of God, ended two years' stay of most exceptional blessing with every promise of abundant harvest. The welcome tendered Commandant and Mrs. Galway has been of the heartiest character and they have already secured a warm place in many hearts.

ORILLIA

Adjutant Sowton, Captain Lennox,
Lieutenant March

The farewell Meetings of Ensign and Mrs. Larman were held on June 28th. On Sunday morning the Ensign dedicated the infant daughter of Brother and Sister Saunders and at night enrolled a Soldier under The Flag. Several Comrades spoke on behalf of the Officers who rendered splendid service during their stay in our midst. The Band journeyed to Couchiching Beach Park after the Meeting and gave a program of sacred music to a large crowd. During the Ensign's command the Band increased from eight members to twenty-three. A Songster Brigade was organized and now has a membership of twenty-seven. A Y.P. Singing Brigade of fifteen was also formed.

The welcome Meetings of our Officers were well attended. In the Sunday afternoon Meeting one soul sought Salvation. The night Meeting was well attended and two backsliders returned to the Fold. We finished up with an old time wind-up.

HAMILTON IV.

Adjutant and Mrs. Graves

On a recent Sunday we had with us Ensign Ellery. The Life-Saving Scouts and Guards were on parade in the morning. The Ensign's message brought us very near to God and at the close one soul sought the Blessing of a clean heart. The Salvation Meeting was well attended and the items rendered by the Songsters and Band contributed greatly toward the warm spirit of the Meeting. The message was delivered with power and in the Prayer Meeting which followed eight precious souls sought the Saviour.

GUELPH

Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman

On Saturday night, while Brother Cormie was speaking, a fine young man stepped off the sidewalk in front of the Post Office and knelt in the middle of the ring and gave his heart to God. On Sunday morning he was at the Holiness Meeting and gave a very definite testimony of God's saving power.

BRANTFORD

Adjutant and Mrs. Laing

Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay, who have farewelled, endeared themselves to the Soldiers of the Corps as well as to the outside people and we shall miss them much. Several Comrades spoke words of appreciation at their final Meeting, among these being Sergeant-Major Court, who spoke in high terms of the arduous labors of our Officers. During Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay's command our Hall was reconstructed, increasing the seating capacity about one hundred and fifty and affording better accommodation for the Bandmen, Songsters and the Company Meeting. Both the Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay made suitable acknowledgment of the kindly expressions tendered them, speaking of the loyal support they had received while here and the regret with which they severed ties and friendships.

ST. CATHARINES

Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer

The farewell services of Adjutant and Mrs. Laing were of an impressive character. The afternoon Meeting will be long remembered by many, the newly formed Y.P. Band being commissioned. At this event His Honor Judge Campbell was present and delivered a very interesting speech. A splendid Open-Air Meeting was held in the evening attended by a large crowd. His Worship Mayor Smith and Alderman Coumbs were present, each making an interesting speech in regard to the departure of Adjutant and Mrs. Laing. The Meeting was brought to a close by the huge crowd standing with bared heads while the two Bands accompanied the singing of "God be with you till we meet again."

TORONTO I.

Ensign and Mrs. Boshier

On a recent Thursday evening a Musical Festival was rendered by the Band and Songsters, and was presided over by Staff-Captain Best. After the program the Home League held a sale of useful articles. The Staff-Captain also presented the Self-Denial Banner to the Y.P. Corps for the highest increase over last year in the Toronto West Division.

Ensign Hickling and Captain Richardson said farewell to us on the following Sunday. During their command of this Corps much progress has been made, for which we thank God.

Following an Open-Air Meeting on the street on which the Officers' Quarters is situated, a happy welcome Meeting was held for Ensign and Mrs. Boshier. This was presided over by Staff-Captain Best. Several Comrades representing various departments of the Corps spoke words of welcome and the Band and Songsters added much to the joyfulness of the occasion. After Mrs. Boshier had spoken, the Ensign introduced a new chorus and gave a short Bible address. The Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning was a blessed time. One soul knelt at the mercy seat. At night Mrs. Boshier gave the address. A very blessed time was experienced at the Y.P. Workers' Meeting on Monday night.

SANTA BARBARA

The Salvation Army right in the Van of Relief Effort

(Despatch from Lieut.-Colonel Pebbles, San Francisco)

BEAUTIFUL Santa Barbara, located 350 miles south of San Francisco, and 100 miles north of Los Angeles, has suffered a dire calamity through earthquake. Hotels, business houses, banks, churches, and our Corps Hall and Social Buildings are partly demolished, while hundreds of people are homeless, hungry and suffering.

After driving all night from San Francisco, Lieut.-Commissioner A. Gifford, who commands Salvation Army operations in the Western States Territory, arrived at Santa Barbara a little after sunrise. He found our relief brigade at work preparing hot meals of flapjacks, bacon, and bread and coffee for the stricken citizens. Over three thousand meals a day are being given out, and at night time our relief workers take hot meals to men on guard duty.

The City Mayor's message to the American Press contains an expression of appreciation of what we are doing. Also the President of the Red Cross praises our quickness in relief organization and practical assistance. The Exalted Ruler of the Elks promised our Officer financial support on behalf of his Lodge, and the entire city is moved by the wholehearted, unreserved service we are giving.

One man, coming for food, said, "Yesterday I was worth \$200,000, to-day I might be worth \$200."

Commissioner Gifford says "The destruction is greater than I anticipated. Many buildings, practically new, are destroyed. As far away as eighteen miles from Santa Barbara I saw ruins of a church."

"We are upholding the tradition of our beloved Army in quickness of action and thoroughness of work. Undertaking to alleviate suffering almost at a moment's notice, and, with liberality, giving and doing the work with a cheerfulness

and thoroughness which is commented upon by all. Our uniform is a passport through the most restricted areas.

"This fair Channel City, which is beautifully situated, is the wonder place of Southern California. Across the blue waters, twenty-five miles distant, are the emerald Santa Cruz Islands, great mountains surround the city, and in the



COLONEL JOHN NOBLE,
Financial Secretary.

valley which rises towards the foothills, are garden fields of fruit and flowers, with palatial homes and humble dwellings dotted all over it.

"The spirit of the Californians will exert itself, America's indomitable courage will smile at the disaster, lift its head, and Santa Barbara will emerge a bigger, better, and more beautiful city, and with it will progress the work of The Salvation Army."

Territorial Tersities

(Continued from page 8)

Several Field changes affecting Bermuda are announced. Captain John Ford, whose promotion to that rank is gazetted this week, goes in command of Southampton; Lieutenant Zartus will assist Captain and Mrs. Hempstead at St. George's, and Lieutenant Judith Taylor, Hamilton, goes to Somerset to assist Ensign Froul.

Every Sunday evening, starting with that of July 12th, the Salvation Army Band will assist in the United Open-Air Meetings to be held at Sunnyside. Lisser Chandel Band will be the first in attendance, and it is planned that on Sunday, August 30th, which will be the final of the series, the Commissioner will conduct a great Salvation Meeting.

Ensign and Mrs. Curry entrained for Canada West on Tuesday night, July 7th. They look forward with keen anticipation to a term of command at the Winnipeg I. Citadel. In a future issue we intend to publish a sketch of the Ensign's career and photographs of himself and Mrs. Curry.

TEMPLE (Toronto)

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham.

We have welcomed Captain Martin who is in charge of the Corps during the absence of Adjutant and Mrs. Ham. The attendances at the Meetings during his first Sunday with us were good and five souls surrendered to God. The following Sunday was a day when we experienced the presence of God. Seventeen souls surrendered in the Holiness Meeting. In the afternoon the Band rendered a Musical Festival in the Allan Gardens, and at the same time a Meeting was held in the Hall and one soul sought Salvation. Before the night Meeting two great Open-Air Meetings took place and were led by the Band and Songsters respectively. Envoys Burditt took the Bible lesson in the inside Meeting and six souls surrendered in the Prayer Meeting. The Meetings, during the day were conducted by the Songster Brigade.

YORKVILLE

Ensign and Mrs. Godden

Captain Hiltz and a Brigade of Cadets were with us for a recent week-end. Six souls knelt at the Cross. We have commenced our Sunday night services in the Rosedale Ravine and a good number of people gather. The Band, under Bandmaster Foxbanks, is doing well and the newly organized Songster Brigade, under Leader Graham is rendering splendid service.

The Y.P. Singing Brigade, which is led by Assistant Y.P.S.M. Hamilton, is working well. Our Corps Cadet Brigade, which has now a membership of sixteen, occasionally conducts very happy Meetings. In a recent Meeting conducted by them, three people sought Salvation. We have welcomed several Comrades from the Old Country.

TIMMINS

Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe

Captain and Mrs. Cornthwaite and Captain Bennett said farewell recently. Several of the Local Officers spoke of how they had been helped by the farewelled Comrades. Captain Cornthwaite dedicated two children in the Company Meeting and at night in a crowded Hall we rejoiced over three seeking Salvation.

MIDLAND

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnson

Orillia Band recently visited our Corps for a week-end. On Saturday evening the Band gave a musical program which was much enjoyed. The Sunday morning Holiness Meeting was led by Ensign Larmann. In the afternoon the Band went to the park where a large crowd had gathered. Following the evening service the Band went to the dock and played from the deck of "The City of Midland." Over a thousand people gathered for this service. The visit was a great success and the Comrades and friends of the Midland Corps appreciated it to the full.

OWEN SOUND

Ensign and Mrs. Foster

Our Home League annual picnic was held at Harrison Park. We had a splendid time. Twenty members sat down to a dainty supper. Mrs. Commandant White will be missed in the League as she has been a very faithful worker.

GANANOQUE

Captain Miller, Lieutenant Walker

Our new Officers have been welcomed. God was with us in power on Sunday strengthening the Soldiers and convicting the un-aved. One man raised his hand for prayer. We are believing for good times during the coming months.

Jack Galway, sixteen-year-old son of Commandant and Mrs. Galway, West Toronto Corps, has been awarded the Board of Trade Gold Medal for "the most brilliant course" at the High School of Commerce.



Sub-Territorial Commander:
COL. THOMAS CLOUD

Headquarters:
**SPRINGDALE ST.
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND**

General Secretary's Notes

A new day school is to be opened in St. John's east, during September. Building work in this direction is being supervised by Sergeant-Major Pike of No. III. Corps.

In connection with the current Normal Training School Examinations at St. John's, Cadets Max Simmons and E. Rowe secured 1st and 2nd Class Certificates respectively. Congratulations!

The foundation of the new Citadel at Humbermouth has been laid, and Adjutant Carter is hoping to have it ready in three months. Brother W. Cummings is the architect. A site has also been secured for a new day school which is to be erected.

NEWS FROM THE SUB-TERRITORY

COLONEL and MRS. CLOUD

Conduct Great Ingathering Meeting at St. John's and Celebrate Splendid Self-Denial Victory

A Self-Denial Ingathering Service was conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud and Headquarters and Corps Officers at St. John's I. on Wednesday last. Comrades of the Nos. I, II, and III. Corps, together with a number of out-port Comrades, were included in the audience. The announcements for the various Corps were received with enthusiasm. The highest increase was Grand Falls Corps, which raised the magnificent sum of \$1,400.00. The announcement that the Sub-Territory had gone \$1,500.00 over the previous year,

reaching a total of \$10,300.00, brought forth shouts of victory from several of the Comrades. The Colonel, after speaking of his recent Notre Dame Tour, made reference to the pleasure it gave him to be in a position to announce this splendid total, which would be so thankfully received by the missionary countries. Mrs. Cloud read a Scripture portion and made some suitable comments. The Colonel expressed his sincere thanks to all the Comrades of Newfoundland who made it possible to reach this splendid total.

Commandant & Mrs. Urquhart leave St. John's

Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart farewelled from St. John's I. on Sunday, June 29th. Throughout the day large gatherings were recorded, particularly at night, when the spacious building was filled to its utmost capacity. Y.P. Sergeant-Major Jennings, on behalf of the young people, spoke highly of the interest the Commandant had taken in the Y.P. side of the Corps. Adjutant French represented the city Officers, and expressed the pleasure it has been for them to associate with the Commandant during the past two years. Brothers Guy and Rich, Sisters Best and Stacey, and Corps Sergeant-Major Barter spoke

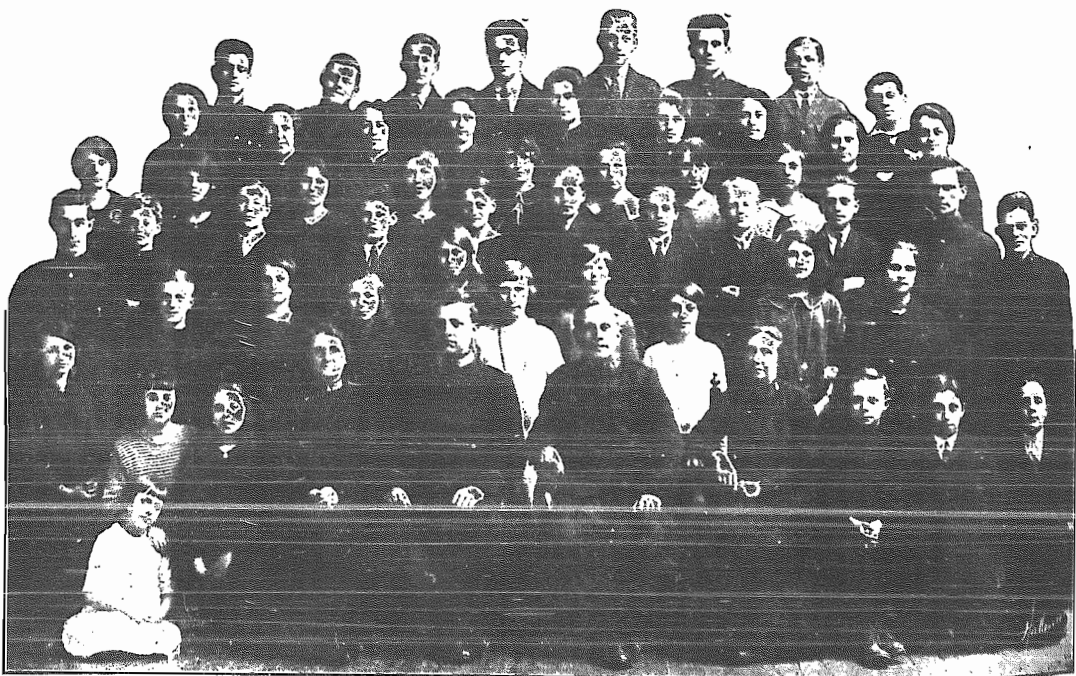
highly of the Commandant's work, and expressed their regret at his leaving, and assured him that they would follow them with their prayers. The speakers felt that in all future appointments God would be the Commandant's sufficiency, as in the past. Captain Butler, Chief Officer of the Men's Training Garrison, and assistant to the Commandant in the Corps, felt glad that he had an opportunity of working under him, and felt him to be a true Comrade, a loyal Salvationist, a capable musician and an excellent Corps Officer, and stated that he would have many pleasant recollections. (Continued on page 15)

THE FIELD CHANGE

Field-Major and Mrs. Stickland, St. John's I.
Commandant and Mrs. Earle, St. John's II.
Commandant and Mrs. Simmons, Bell Island.
Commandant and Mrs. Sainsbury, Bonavista.
Commandant and Mrs. Elwary, Corner Brook.
Commandant and Mrs. Canning, Grand Falls.
Commandant and Mrs. Bowering, Twillingate.
Commandant and Mrs. Section, Change Island.
Commandant Barry, Catalina.
Adjutant and Mrs. Caines, St. John's III.
Adjutant and Mrs. Oake, Pilley's Island.
Adjutant Abbott, Dildo.
Adjutant French, Carbonear.
Adjutant and Mrs. Woodland, Gambo.
Adjutant and Mrs. Lodge, Bishop Falls.
Adjutant and Mrs. Robbins, Fox-tune.
Adjutant and Mrs. Keeping, Springdale.
Adjutant and Mrs. Pike, Triton.
Adjutant and Mrs. Anthony, Greenspond.
Adjutant Peach, Hant's Harbor.
Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt, Wesleyville.
Ensign and Mrs. Parsons, Campbellton.

LONG POND Captain Kennedy

On a recent Sunday two seekers knelt at the Cross, and we are believing for still greater things. The Quarters has been renovated and the cemetery fence painted.



Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, Major and Mrs. Tilley, Captains Butler, Brown and Jennings, and Council of Higher Education Examination Pupils, St. John's.

HELP US FIND!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Otway, James Street, Toronto, Ont., marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

FLANDERS, Mrs. Mildred E.—Age 39. Height 5 ft. 2 in. Weight 130 lbs. Red hair, brown eyes, full, round, freckled face. Boston, January 1895. With three children: Rebecca, age 8, large, dark complexion; Thomas, age 6, fair, dark complexion; Herbert, age 5, light hair, blue eyes.

ELD, Mary E.—Age 65. Height 5 ft. 8 in. Dark brown hair, light blue eyes, fresh complexion, Canadian. Any information as to the above will be appreciated either direct or indirect.

HENDERSON, Harold—Age 21, came to Canada in 1918 from Handsworth, England, and was living in Toronto. Mother and father have forgiven the past and are eager to hear tidings of him. Any information will be thankful.

PHILPSON, Jack—Last heard from in 1911 in North Bay. Howard offered for any definite news, to be to the whereabouts of this man.

PRATT, George—Height about 5 ft. 11 in. clean shaven, fair, married. Was a German in the Toronto Street Railway, and later supposed to have a small garage business in his own. Brother Fred very anxious to locate.

WALDER, Lionel Stuart—Age 23, height 5 ft. 10 in. light brown hair, dark blue eyes, olive complexion, married. Missing since February, 1924. May be in Windsor, Detroit.

BERRY, Ruth or Allen, nee Dockery—Age 27, height 5 ft. 1-2 in. dark brown hair, light blue eyes, fresh complexion. Was in Hamilton, but believed never to be in Toronto. Please write mother at Little Lever.

LANE, Artist Alfred—Single, age 22, height 5 ft. 10 in. light blue eyes, fair complexion. Born in London, England. Small scar on eye-brow. Missing since 1911. He wanted to come to get work with extra gang at North Bay, but was heard from at Sudbury. Father is dangerously ill, and mother anxiously seeks his son.

CUSHNIE, Frances—Age 30-40, likely married; was a traveler for a firm in London. Came to Canada in 1911. Cousin is seeking his whereabouts.

WHITTON, Norman—Age 25 years, height 5 ft. 2 in. dark hair, grey eyes, yellow complexion. Was a salesman at home—Dundee—came to Canada April, 1924, and may have gone West.

JEFFERY, Ernest George—Age 24, brown hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion. Native of Kansas. When he was 16 he wrote home he was in Toronto. Mother anxiously enquires.

EDWARDS, Alexander and William George—Age 24 and 26, blue eyes, fair hair. First named was a stenographer and bookkeeper and was last heard from in Toronto about three years ago. The second may be a soldier and has been away twenty years. Mother is desirous of communicating with them.

WRIGHT, Edward—Age 17, height about 5 ft. 4 in. fair hair, very fair complexion, blue eyes, near-sighted and wears very thick eye-glasses with tortoise-shell rims. Left his home in Newark, N.J., and Canada. He may have come to Toronto. Officers are desirous of keeping a log of this lad, as he may appear to The Salvation Army for aid. Grandmother enquires.

PHILPOTT, Kate—Was a Salvation Army Captain in England six years ago, but resigned and came to Canada some years ago. It is thought to still be in the Salvation Army. An old Canadian Officer enquires.

BOWLEY, Robert—Age 26, height 5 ft. 4 in., grey hair, light blue eyes, medium complexion, sailor-looking by appearance. Came to Canada a number of years ago, and was last heard from in December last when he was in the Toronto Hospital. Used to attend The Salvation Army.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army are invited to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to—

The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal
BRIGADIER J. F. SUTHERLAND,
20-22 St. George St., Toronto
COMMANDANT L. SMITH,
365 Ontario St., London
ADJUTANT L. J. LAMONT,
103 Kensington St., Halifax, N.S.

HOSPITAL HAPPENINGS AT
ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX
FIVE NURSES GRADUATE

MAJOR BURTON presided over the Graduation Exercises at St. John on the evening of Monday, June 22nd. Dr. J. H. Allingham gave the address to the graduates and Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary of The Salvation Army in Canada East, was the special speaker. Mrs. Major Burton and Ensign Sibbick, the Matron of the Hospital, presented the diplomas and pins and Dr. A. E. Logan read the solemn Florence Nightingale pledge, to which all of the five graduates subscribed. Rev. C. Gordon Lawrence, Rector of Trinity Church, offered the opening prayer and Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay offered the prayer of dedication for the graduates.

The graduates were Captain Gladys Jollimore, of Liverpool, N.S., who will remain a member of the Hospital Staff; Miss Marjorie McWilliam, of Ford's Mill, N.B., who leaves next week to spend a vacation at her home; Candidate Bessie Hickman, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., who will enter the Training Garrison in September; Miss Olive Neid, of Saint John, and Miss Elizabeth Reid, of Lorneville, N.B., who are remaining at the Hospital for further training.

At the close of the program their friends extended heart congratulations to the nurses and afterwards a social hour was spent in the lower parlour of the church building where refreshments were served by the ladies of the church, under the efficient co-operation of Mrs. George Lockhart.

Major Burton, in welcoming the large audience, also gave high praise to Ensign Sibbick and the nurses of the Evangeline Hospital. Dr. Allingham congratulated the nurses on completing their course in

obstetrical nursing. He said that the type of nursing they had studied was the most important branch of the nursing profession. Dr. Allingham gave the nurses three maxims to aid them in their work: diligence, patience and sympathy, and he showed how each of these qualities was particularly necessary for the obstetrical nurse.

Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay recalled how The Salvation Army had first begun its maternity nursing work. The commencement had been very small and was the outcome of The Army rescue work. At first the rescue work cases were boarded out for nursing care and later The Army opened small maternity homes. As the work became well organized it was extended to include the care of private patients as a means of financing, and at the present time there are eight well established Hospitals maintained by The Salvation Army in this Territory. From Sydney, of Windsor, Ont. Of these eight Hospitals, seven did maternity work exclusively, and one was a general hospital.

Colonel DesBrisay had much praise to give the Evangeline Home in Saint John which has a staff of nine nurses and during the year 1924 gave care at 302 births. She hoped the graduates would measure up to the requirements of a good nurse and these she described as being, in addition to patience, sympathy and diligence—cheerfulness and kindness.

In closing, Colonel DesBrisay hoped that God's blessing would rest upon the graduates and that the kindness they showered upon others might return to enrich their own lives in compensation for what they were called upon to give up.

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY FUNCTION

THE Anniversary Garden Party, held on the beautiful lawn of the Halifax Hospital, was an unqualified success, hundreds of people calling and heartily enjoying a "cup of tea" in the open, and meetings with friends, the various booths being generously patronized. As to weather, the day could not have been more favorable for the big party. The lawn lay basking in summer sunshine, and it was gay with the red, white and blue of many flags, and with the colors of the rainbow besides, with which the booths were decorated. A marquee was put up, to serve as the tea room, and it was thronged throughout the afternoon. The function was declared open by Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay. In a very happy address she referred to the occasion of the laying of the cornerstone, and also of the opening of the Hospital, at both of which she was present. She also spoke of the aims and the work of the Hospital, and

invited generous co-operation.

There was an enjoyable musical program, to which Mrs. Gordon Page, piano, Miss Madeline Allder, violin, and Miss Madeline Fitch contributed.

The receipts for the afternoon, although the "party" was only in progress for two hours, were slightly in excess of \$200. There were many well folk present, brought along by proud mothers—well folk who first saw the light in the big Hospital, and appeared to have the genuine "home" feeling regarding the tottling happily about on the grass, up the broad steps into the hall, saluting the Superintendent, Staff-Captain Clark, with bonhomie, and in general showing in delightful ways that they regarded this great Hospital as their very own. Many visitors took the opportunity to stroll through the fine building, and there was a splendid spirit evident—one of real interest, warm loyalty and gratitude.

KITCHENER

Ensign and Mrs. Squarebriggs. We recently had a farewell supper for our Officers, Captain and Mrs. Howlett and Lieutenant Williams. We are very sorry to lose them as they stay in the hospital have been very pleasant and profitable one to all. The Farewell Meeting was held on Sunday night, after which the Band played them to the Quarters.

ST. MARV'S

Ensign Webster, Lieut. Lantz Corps Cadet K. Skipper was one of the Y.P. champion S.D. collectors and is also an energetic "War Cry" boomer. We have several new members in our Band and they have done well at the special Open-Airs which are held.

KEMPTVILLE

Captain Kimberley. We have taken advantage of the beautiful summer weather and have carried the message of Salvation to the surrounding villages. Major Layman was with us recently, and the Meetings he conducted blessed and helped all present. We have said farewell to our Officers and pray that God will comfort them both in their new field.

SOMERSET, BERMUDA

Ensign Froud, Lieut. Newdick. Our annual Sale of Work was a huge success. The Band of the Hs Majesty's Ship "Counstance," gave their services free for the evening and their music was enjoyed by all. We raised \$112.00.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

St. John's, Newfoundland — Sat., July 18th, 1925. Wed., July 22nd (Sub-Territorial Congress).

Brigadier Taylor will accompany.

COLONEL OTWAY: Ottawa, Wed., July 15th; Hamilton, Mon., July 20th; London, Tues., July 21st; Windsor, Wed., July 22nd.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: London, Sat.-Sun., July 18-19th; Seaforth, Sat.-Sun., July 25-26th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Woodbine, Sun., July 19th.

FAREWELL FROM ST. JOHN'S

(Continued from page 14)

tions of the year spent with him. Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart sang an impressive duet, after which the Band rendered an appropriate selection. Mrs. Urquhart spoke very feelingly of the prayerful and practical co-operation which had marked their stay. The Commandant spoke of the ties of comradeship that bound them to No. 1 Corps, and thanked the Comrades for their self-sacrificing work, and their loyalty to the Flag. Several came forward for Salvation in the night's Meeting. A Home League farewell banquet was also held, and suitable words spoken by the various Comrades.

SOLD HOUSE AND LANDS

ONE MAN, now an enthusiastic Soldier in Sheng Fang, had taken morphia for seven years, had sold his house and land to satisfy the desire for the drug, and had been given up by the police as a bad job. He begged The Army to assist him to break off his habit. At his request he was confined to a room and only allowed out once daily for exercise. He was given plenty of good food and work to occupy his mind. At the expiration of two weeks he was cured, and he has also stood firm for eighteen months. His wife and son are also "Salvationists." "The Crusader," Peking (English Supplement to the Chinese "War Cry.")

THE BAND VOCAL PARTY

(Continued from page 10)

knowing who the leader is. A leader with his back to the audience doing a course of physical training while the song is being sung, needless to say, spoils the effect. With a large company of singers a conductor is necessary, but a quartet or octet is much more effective with the conductor out of "the picture."

Those who are keen on the Singing Party being worthy of their Band will appreciate the value of attention to the aforementioned details. They may, however, be of little interest to those who have no desire for anything more than a temporary Party, not together on the spur of the moment for some special occasion.

If a Vocal Party is established, supported by the Bandmaster and the Band, it can accomplish a great amount of good, and is not only an acquisition to the Band programmes, but can assist in the outdoor Meetings and thus be yet another medium for bringing the claims of Christ to the notice of the people. As in all other endeavors pertaining to the extension of God's Kingdom, His blessing should constantly be sought, and the members of the Party should be encouraged to pray to this end.

ON
FOUNDER'S
DAY.

(See page 9)

The WAR CRY



WHAT
IS
HOLINESS?

(See page 5)

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

Number 2127.

TORONTO, July 18th, 1925

Price FIVE CENTS

MAN'S CHIEF END

Are You Fulfilling The Highest Purpose Of Your Life?

STIRRING were the events of that wonderful day of Christ's earthly glorification when His bitterest enemies seemed subdued, at least in public. They could raise no word of protest against the praise of the multitudes going with Him to the city, and the multitudes coming from it, and meeting Him on the way. No objection was voiced as the excited throng cut down branches from the trees, spread them with their cloaks on the road, and shouted aloud, without let or hindrance, and with ever-increasing volume: "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!"

It was indeed a royal occasion, the only one on which Christ accepted anything in the nature of public acclaim.

Christ's Testimony

Now hear what Jesus has to say concerning Himself, the testimony He is able to give as He stands at the close of His life's work and reviews it.

Listening, we see the concentrated purpose of His life and its realisation. With eyes uplifted to Heaven, to the Father, Whom He had known from eternity. Whose eye searches motives as well as acts, He was able to say: "I have glorified Thee on the earth."

That was a remarkable testimony. Studying the life of Jesus we see that to speak of the Father, and to honor the Father was both His desire and His delight.

Everything inanimate is working out the will of God, yielding to His laws, fulfilling the purpose of its existence. The universe, the sun, the moon, the stars, are all contributing to His glory. They move in their orbits, give heat or light, are obedient to His word, and subservient to His sovereign will.

Similarly the lower animal creations, the chirping insects of the field, the birds singing in the sky, obey the laws of God concerning them.

But when we come to man—the crown of God's creation, who was made in the Divine image and endowed with the power of will that he might serve God by choice—what a difference!

Mankind, taking it in the mass, is not glorifying God. Indeed, of a great mass of the people it can truthfully be said, "God is not in all their thoughts." Yet this is the very purpose for which man was created.

"What is the chief end of man?" The answer is, "Man's chief end is to glorify God and to enjoy Him for ever." But how few there are who act as if this were the most important reason for their existence!

Selfishness is a spirit which occupies far too large a place in the world. In Eden the Devil appealed to self in Adam and Eve, and so drew them away from their allegiance to God. The whole world ever since has followed in their way, so that now the prime instinct of men seems to be to look after self and to ignore the claims of others and of God.

Jesus came into the world to destroy that selfish spirit. The object of His life, as seen right from His youth, was to crucify self and

BY THE LATE COMMISSIONER McALONAN

to glorify God His Father in Heaven.

When He told the people the truth so convincingly that they could not escape from it, but tried to find refuge in the accusation, "Thou hast a devil," Jesus answered, "I honor My Father; I seek not Mine own glory." In the midst of the pains of the crucifixion His cry was not, "I forgive them," but "Father, forgive them."

Ever faithful to the claims of the Everlasting Father, He was able at the finish of His work to say truly, "I have glorified Thee on the earth."

Note that Jesus says, "I have glorified Thee on the earth."

Some people expect that only when they are called away from this world, and are walking the golden streets, will they be able to glorify God, forgetting that it is "on the earth" where a holy life is most necessary, and where God desires that we should glorify Him—"That we might serve Him in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life."

Remember, too, that while the crucifixion of Jesus took place upon a cross of wood, that cross was only the outward evidence of His suffering and sacrifice. Right from the beginning He was crucified. In spirit and purpose it had been done; as it is written, "The Lamb slain from the foundation of the world."

The example before us in the life of Christ is that here "on the earth" He glorified God by every action, word, thought, and desire. And "as He was, so are we in this present world."

But in order to be able to glorify God a crucifixion is necessary. Many people think that glorifying God means only having done with sin; but the abandonment of sin is but the lowest class in God's school. In order to glorify God we must go farther; we must be willing to sacrifice ourselves, yes, and to make such a sacrifice as cannot be described by any other word than "crucifixion." Taking up the cross, therefore, means far more than merely abandoning sinful practices.

Paul declared, "I am crucified with Christ." Indeed, such was his high view that he regarded it as a double crucifixion, "by whom I was crucified with him." To Paul it was the binding of himself to the cross, to "fill up that which is behind of the afflictions of Christ in my flesh"; to "bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus."

Then accept this truth. Henceforth you are not to live for yourself in any way. Even when, and what, and how, you eat—what clothes you wear, and everything—must have one object—"Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

In our sacrifice for God and our work for Him, we must see to it that self does not creep in. We must tender the pitcher containing the Water of Life to thirsty souls; we must blow the trumpet, sounding the thunders of God's truth to hardened hearts.



The Effect of Prayer

THE TEACHING OF JESUS concerning prayer is that the attitude of God is constant, like the sunshine which streams down upon the earth. He knows our needs before we ask Him. He cares for the humble sparrow, and, as it were, numbers the hairs of our heads. He is like a father who loves to give good things to His children.

Our prayers clearly make no change in God except to give Him opportunity, even as the opening of the blinds of a window serves but to let the sunshine in.

The primary effect of prayer is upon ourselves, but not as auto-suggestion or a reflex exaltation. It brings us intellectually to a state in which we know what to pray for, what is in harmony with the higher wisdom of God. Waiting in the presence of God purifies the soul from its iniquities and silently renews its consecration. Prayer finally issues in faith—quiet, confident, joyous faith—which gives God His opportunity.

the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world." To Paul it was the binding of himself to the cross, to "fill up that which is behind of the afflictions of Christ in my flesh"; to "bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus."